The Strathcona Chronicle.

Government Offices

VOL. V | STRATHCONA CHRONICLE, FRIDAY, SEPT. 27 1907 | NO. 7

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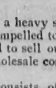

Having received a heavy shipment of Winter Stock, we are compelled to make room for it and have decided to sell our spring and summer goods at wholesale cost price.

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F. Buhrer, Strathcona

ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE

New Westminster Exhibition

J. L. Porte Leaves This Afternoon For The Coast With an Excellent Exhibit

James L. Porte, who has been a resident of Strathcona district for twenty-four years, left on this afternoon's train for the coast, where under the auspices of the Strathcona Board of Trade, he will make an exhibit of the grains, vegetables, and grasses of the district. This makes Mr. Porte's seventh trip in charge of an exhibit of the district. On one occasion he travelled four months visiting exhibitions with a Strathcona display. That was fourteen years ago and there can be no doubt that hundreds of settlers have come into this part of the province as a result of these displays and the lucid explanations of the experienced gentleman in charge.

The car containing the entries left on Saturday and will arrive on Thursday. Mr. Porte will arrive on Wednesday and will have time to get his display properly arranged before the opening on October 2.

Among those who were good enough to contribute samples for exhibition were the following:

W. H. Bedard, leather and vegetables; G. T. Splayford; Thos. Swift; John Walter; F. Sache; A. McEwen, vegetables; W. Stephens, vegetables; W. J. Birnie-Browne; Major Iremonger, peas, sugar beets, and beans; H. H. Crawford; E. Dixon; J. McLaggan; J. Douman; Wm. Smith; A. Holden, tomatoes John Albert; A. Davison; Rice Sheppard; A. E. Latimer; W. Knowles; brick, Pollard Bros.; Flour from Edmonton Milling Co.

Special mention should be made of the cabbage grown by F. Sache, which is exceptionally large in size and sound in quality. A. Holden's tomatoes, grown and marketed in the open air in this unusually short season, show that in the matter of climate this district is not at all badly off. John Albert brought in some samples of white turnips that measured thirty-five inches in circumference.

Major Iremonger in his kitchen garden on Lumsden Ave, grew the samples of peas, sugar beets and beans that without discounting any of the other splendid samples, are the wonder of the collection.

The broad beans measure from 12 to 15 inches in length, and the pea pods from 5½ to 6½ inches, and the peas are as large as marbles.

Major Iremonger's kitchen garden, though small, is a thing of beauty, a delight to the eye, and shows in a strikingly pleasant way something of the marvelous fertility of the soil in and around Strathcona when cultivated by a gardener of experience, industry and knowledge, and with the seed of a good quality to sow.

COUNCIL MEETING LAST NIGHT

Recommended Public Meeting For Discussion of Ward System

(From Wednesday's Daily)

A regular meeting of the City Council was held last night. Mayor Mills presided and there were also present Aldermen Hulbert, Elliott, Rankin and Crawford.

A petition from the residents on Walter's Flat for an extension of the electric light system down the steps at the foot of Niblock street was referred to the fire and light committee to report upon at the next meeting.

A request from the Provincial Health Department for information as to whether the city had appointed a medical health officer and what steps had been taken with a view to preventing the spread of contagious diseases, was referred to the board of health.

Another communication from the Provincial Board of Health asked for plans, specifications and estimates of the sewerage system of the city. This was referred to the engineer to file the plans asked for.

A copy was read of a latter from the mayor to H. F. Sandeman, local agent for the C. & E. Townsite Co., from whom the city agreed last spring to purchase block 25 for a market site, and lots 9, 10 and 11 in block 79 for a site for the new city hall. The agreement for the purchase of these properties was made on a cash basis, but the mayor's letter explained that the city was not in a position to pay cash, and asked the company for easier terms. The reply of Mr. C. S. Lott, the company's representative, was to the effect that the company would sell block 25A for $12,000 and lots 9, 10 and 11 in block 79 for $2,500, one-fourth cash and the balance in three equal annual instalments bearing interest at 8 per cent. per annum, the city to have the privilege of paying off the whole at any time if they so desire.

It was resolved that these two letters be laid on the table to be dealt with at the next regular meeting the council.

Several small accounts were read and referred to committees to be paid if found correct.

The city engineer and city solicitor, who had been asked to make a recommendation as to whether the sewer extensions should be paid for by special frontage assessment or out of the general fund, recommended that the latter course be taken. The report was adopted.

The city engineer reported that the sewer to be laid into the brewery would be 2,000 feet long and that the estimated cost was $3,905. This report was considered in committee of the whole. The committee reported progress and asked permission to sit again on the following afternoon at 3 o'clock. The committee's report was adopted.

A representative of the City Electric Co. addressed the council with reference to taking over the city's stock of electric light supplies. He said he had gone over the stock with the chairman of the fire and light committee and the city electician and they valued it at $1,000. His company were willing to accept it at that valuation and pay $250 cash and the balance in equal instalments covering two and three months or one and two months as desired. The municipality would retain the fixtures. The matter was left in the hands of the fire and light committee with power to act.

The sanitary inspector, R. Turnbull, reported that two spots in the city streets were in a very unsanitary condition and dangerous to health owing to stagnant water. One was on Anderson Avenue between Second and Third streets west, and the other at the corner of Main St and Second Avenue south. The chairman of the public works committee and the city engineer were asked to inspect these spots and see what could be done to improve their condition.

The mayor asked the fire chief to answer a few questions as to matters regarding which he said there had been a good deal of talk among the citizens. The questions and answers were as follows:

Q—There was a fire at Mr. Blain's house on Whyte Avenue on Saturday. I understand the grey team got away and the brigade had to use the other team?

A—We had a new driver and it was his first day at the hall. He did not understand how to bring the team out and did not close the door before untying them.

Q—Regarding the fires at Hehsdoerfer's slaughter house; was the fire alarm rung on either occasion?

A—No; I did not think it necessary. The only thing we could do was to take down the chemical and one reel and two or three men. It was not necessary to wake the whole city. On the first occasion I took three men and on the second four men, or as many as could be of any service.

Q—Did the fire bell ring on the occasion of the fire in the building owned by Crawford & Weeks on Anderson Avenue?

A—Yes.

Q—Who rang the bell at the time of the fire at Blain's? It sounded more like a dinner bell than a fire alarm.

A—Some boys brought in the alarm and commenced to ring the bell. Then the caretaker came in and rang it properly.

Q—There was a fire on Anderson Avenue last night. I rang up an alarm at 9 o'clock from my office and the caretaker at the fire hall said you had been out since supper. Where were you?

A—I was at my boarding house. The caretaker and I went to Anderson Avenue and could find no fire.

Q—Yesterday there was an alarm of fire on Whyte Avenue East. I was told that in hitching up the horses the harness was dropped on the floor and a good deal of time lost?

A—That is not so. The breeching of the harness dropped on the floor but very little time was lost. The crowd running into the fire hall excites the horses and makes them hard to handle.

Alderman Elliott said he felt no blame could be attached to the chief for not rousing the whole city on the occasion of the fires at the bridge. Regarding the team running away, they had been used more on the wagon than on the engine and ran out of the door they had been used to going out of.

The mayor said it was only fair to the citizens that the questions should be asked.

The chief asked for advice as to what he should do in regard to the matter of burning rubbish behind stores and warehouses. Some of the merchants, he said, were endeavoring to evade the by-law by burning their rubbish in metal receptacles. The mayor said he thought the chief was quite justified in preventing merchants burning rubbish at all.

The question of the number of aldermen for the city was brought up and shortly discussed, and it was resolved that provided the ward system was adopted the number of aldermen should be two for each ward, or eight in all.

The council were of opinion that the matter should be discussed by a public meeting, which could also consider the matter of the street railway franchise.

The meeting adjourned until this afternoon at three o'clock.

Water And Sewer System to be Extended to Walter's Flats

An adjourned meeting of the City Council was held this afternoon to consider the matter of the extension of the sewer system to the brewery and Walter's Flat.

John Walter was present, as were also J. R. Lavell, representing Thos. Anderson, and Messrs. Swoboda and Schmitz, of the Strathcona Brewing Co. The council spent some time in discussion in committee of the whole.

Mr. Lavell pressed for the immediate stopping of the emptying of the sewerage from the brewery onto Mr. Anderson's land, and it was agreed that this should be brought about by carrying the sewerage through an open wooden drain across to the gutter on the west side of the extension of Queen street.

In reply to Mr. Walter the mayor said they hoped to be able to extend the sewer and water system as far as Pallard's brickyard if the financing of the work could be arranged, and a resolution to this effect was passed.

The council adjourned to meet again on Friday at 2 p.m.

Thugs in Strathcona

Night Watchman at B.&K Mill Beaten into Insensibility Early This Morning.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

D. W. Dow, night watchman at the Brackman-Ker mill, was making his usual rounds at two o'clock this morning when two men drove up in a rig and spoke to him, saying that they had ordered some oats over the river in the afternoon, and wanted two sacks. Dow told them that he had no authority to give them any oats and at the same time stooped over to lay down his lantern. One of the men immediately struck him rendering him insensible. That is the last he remembered until he came to himself in the engine room at 5 a.m. Chief of Police Patterson and Constable Harris are working on the case in conjunction with the police of Edmonton and the Mounted Police.

Boycotting Bell Telephone Company

Butte, Mont., Sept. 25.—The Rocky Mountain Bell telephone met defeat yesterday in its efforts to prosecute two striking employees, A. E. Edwards and E. Clayton, for grand larceny in the removal of Bell instruments from various houses. Judge John Doran declared that the state had failed to present convincing testimony and he discharged the men. Edwards and Clayton are ardent unionists and to make the boycott of the Bell Company more effective began a land business in the removal of Bell phones, traversing the principal streets of Butte with a cart, loaded with the instruments, which bore a huge placard labelled, "R. M. B. phones going home." The Bell people hold that the householders had no right to remove the phones without a month's notice being given, and that the act of the striking linemen constituted grand larceny.

Blacksmiths Want a Raise Now

Winnipeg, Sept. 25.—Having completed their negotiations with the boiler makers and the machinists, the officials of the Canadian Pacific railway to-day are dealing with the blacksmiths, who are asking for a new schedule corresponding to those which have been granted to the other departments. It is conceded that the men will be granted the nine-hour day with a slight increase in the daily rate of pay. The negotiations will probably occupy over two or three days.

Doukhobors Under Arrest Again

Whitemouth, Man., Sept. 25.—Two bands of Doukhobors are here under arrest and confined in a box car. The C. P. R. ordered them to be stopped and put on trial for trespassing. An order came from the attorney-general's department to stay the proceedings and they are awaiting shipment to Winnipeg. Five stalwarts in plain clothes are watching and guarding them at Whitemouth and the stalwarts will be glad when their shipping orders arrive.

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White Star Coal Co. — Strathcona

ALLEGATIONS AGAINST POLICE OFFICER

Prisoner Arrested on Sunday, Said to Have Been Wrongfully Arrested And Mishandled

(From Wednesday's Daily)

A police court case of more than ordinary interest was heard in the fire hall last evening, when Jack Orcsey, a miner in the employ of the Strathcona Coal Co., charged with resisting an officer in the discharge of his duty, was brought before Robert Ritchie and J. W. Tipton, Justices of the Peace.

Officer Harris asked that all witnesses in favor of the prisoner leave the room, and Lawyer Lavelle also asked that the witnesses for the prosecution also be asked to leave. For the prisoner his lawyer pleaded not guilty and that the prisoner was drunk.

Constable Harris, sworn, said: I arrested prisoner on Sunday evening in the St. Louis hotel rotunda. He was dozing. I took him by the shoulder and nudged him, and told him to come with me. He said you — — — I won't go. I know you want to send me down. I took him by the collar and arm. He would not get up. He threw himself on the floor. I took him outside. He tried to strike me. I scuffled with him and took him across the street. He threw himself there and I tried to hold him and called for help. I called for a man named Harry Laushway and he came and assisted me. Prisoner was lying down and he kicked me. I asked him to go along and he said: "You — — — I won't.' He grabbed me by the back of the vest and tore it. Then I called Mr. Swartz and told him to go and get a rig. Then I called for more help but nobody proceeded to help me, so I sent Mr. Swartz for a rig. We put prisoner in the rig and brought him down and locked him up. He also used bad language and hurt my arm.

Lawyer Lavelle: "Did you have a warrant?"

Witness: "I had not. There was no warrant issued."

"He has been convicted and fined for assault. No information had been laid on this charge. He was sitting in a chair asleep, quietly. It was not for anything he was doing at that time that he was arrested. I took him by the arm and shook him, and said, 'Come along with me.' I did not tell him why. I told him why when we were across the street when he asked me. I told him he was in a Galician house creating a disturbance and abusing a woman. I was told of the offence by the woman. He did not get up when I told him to come. I said, 'You better come along quietly.' It did not occur to me to tell the prisoner why I wanted him. I didn't think a warrant was necessary. The assault took place in front of the hotel and about fifty to seventy feet away from it. He quieted down after we got him in the rig. The chief was not there when I told him what I wanted him for. I did not throw him on the floor. I did not lift him up, I dragged him out. I saw nothing of the disturbance at the Galician house."

Harry Laushway, sworn, said: "I went up to the hotel. The officer had this man out and asked me to assist him, which I did. I saw prisoner strike and kick at the officer. I did not hear the officer tell prisoner what he was arresting him for. They were about ten or fifteen feet from the hotel door. Prisoner was down at the time I first saw him, but got up. The constable was holding him."

At the end of these two witnesses' evidence Mr. Lavelle spoke of the authority of a police officer, and stated that the constable was not justified in making the arrest under the circumstances, and that as a matter of fact the constable committed the assault.

Frank Scanlan, sworn, said: "I saw Harris and prisoner at the St. Louis Hotel on Sunday. I was in the hotel. Prisoner was lying on a bench asleep. The constable when he first came in leaned up against the door facing the prisoner, and then walked over to the prisoner and grabbed him by the shoulders and dragged him on the floor. He did not speak to the prisoner. He did not try to waken him. He dragged him towards the door. Prisoner tried to get up near the door and asked what was the matter. The constable jerked him onto his feet and said: 'Come on with me. I want you.' As they got out of the door Mr. Fiske, the manager, came. Fiske offered to put prisoner to bed, and Harris said: 'No you won't, there is a charge against him.' Prisoner was pretty drunk."

Cross examined by Constable Harris, the witness was positive that Harris threw the prisoner off the bench onto the floor, and Mr. Fiske, who was outside the door, asked Harris if he had a warrant.

John Alexander, sworn, said: "I saw both Harris and the prisoner in the hotel on Sunday afternoon. Prisoner was asleep, lying on a bench. Harris stood first up against the counter. I then went into supper. I saw Harris drag prisoner out. Not a word was said until they got outside. When inside the hotel I was about eight feet from the two and not a word was said."

George E. Fiske testified. He said: "I saw the prisoner there on the day of the alleged assault. I was in the kitchen when Harris came in. I saw nothing of the scuffle until after they got outside."

Delmar Bard, sworn, said: "I saw the constable when he came in. The prisoner was asleep on one of the benches. I saw the constable dragging the prisoner out of the hotel by the coat collar. I would swear that the constable was in the room between one and fifteen minutes."

Henry Gilbert testified: "I was there when Harris came in. Prisoner was asleep. I went into the dining room and through the door saw Harris throw prisoner on the floor. A crowd gathered and I could see no more of the affair."

P. Boyce said: "The prisoner was asleep. Harris pulled him on the floor and took him out by the collar. Harris said nothing to the prisoner."

Joseph Roberts, sworn, said: "I saw the prisoner and constable on Sunday. Harris came in, took the prisoner by the shoulders, threw him on the floor and dragged him out."

The hearing was adjourned until Thursday morning at ten o'clock.

Beverly of Graustark

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON, Author of "Graustark"

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(Continued)

"I beg your highness' pardon," murmured Baldos, but he did not sheathe his sword.

"He forced it upon me," cried Marlanx triumphantly. "You were witness to it all. I was a fool to let it go as far as this. Put up your sword until another day—if that day ever comes to you."

"He will have you shot for this, Baldos," cried Beverly in her terror. Baldos laughed bitterly.

"Tied and blindfolded, too, your highness, to prove that he is a brave man and not a coward. It was short, but it was sweet. Would that you had let the play go on. There was a spice in it that made life worth living and death worth the dying. Have you other commands for me, your highness?" His manner was so cool and defiant that she felt the tears spring to her eyes.

"Only that you put up your sword and end this miserable affair by going to your—your room."

"It is punishment enough. Tomorrow's execution can be no harder."

Marlanx had been thinking all this time. Into his soul came the thrill of triumph, the consciousness of a mighty power. He saw the chance to benefit by the sudden clash, and he was not slow to seize it.

"Never fear, my man," he said easily; "it won't be as bad as that. I can well afford to overlook your indiscretion of tonight. There will be no execution, as you call it. This was an affair between men, not between man and the state. Our gracious referee is to be our judge. It is for her to pardon and to condemn. It was very pretty while it lasted, and you are too good a swordsman to be shot. Go your way, Baldos, and remember me as Marlanx the man, not Marlanx the general. As your superior officer, I congratulate and commend you upon the manner in which you serve the princess."

"You will always find me ready to fight and to die for her," said Baldos gravely. "Do you think you can remember that, Count Marlanx?"

"I have an excellent memory," said the count steadily. With a graceful salute to Beverly, Baldos turned and walked away in the darkness.

"A perfect gentleman, Miss Calhoun, but a wretched soldier," said Marlanx grimly.

"He is a hero," she said quietly, a great calmness coming over her. "Do you mean it when you say you are not going to have him punished? He did only what a man should do, and I glory in his folly."

"I may as well tell you point blank that you alone can save him. He does not deserve leniency. It is in my power and it is my province to have him utterly destroyed not only for this night's work, but for other and better reasons. I have positive proof that he is a spy. He knows I have this proof. That is why he would have killed me just now. It is for you to say whether he shall meet the fate of a spy or go unscathed. You have but to exchange promises with me, and the estimable guardsman goes free—but he goes from Edelweiss forever. Today he met the enemy's scouts in the hills, as you know quite well. Messages were exchanged secretly, which you do not know, of course. Before another day is gone I expect to see the results of his treachery. There may be manifestations tonight. You do not believe me, but wait and see if I am not right. He is one of Gabriel's cleverest spies."

"I do not believe it. You shall not accuse him of such things," she cried. "Besides, if he is a spy why should you shield him for my sake? Don't you owe it to Graustark to expose"—

"Here is the princess," said he serenely. "Your highness," addressing Yetive, "Miss Calhoun has a note which she refuses to let any one read but you. Now, my dear young lady, you may give it directly into the hands of her highness."

Beverly gave him a look of scorn, but without a second's hesitation placed the missive in Yetive's hand. The Iron Count's jaw dropped, and he moistened his lips with his tongue two or three times. Something told him that a valuable chance had gone.

"I shall be only too happy to have your highness read the result of my first lesson in the Graustark language," she said, smiling gayly upon the count.

Two men in uniform came rushing up to the party manifestly excited. Saluting the general, both began to speak at once.

"One at a time," commanded the count. "What is it?"

Other officers of the guard and a few noblemen from the castle came up, out of breath.

"We have discerned signal fires in the hills, your excellency," said one of the men from the fort. "There is a circle of fires, and they mean something important. For half an hour they have been burning near the monastery; also in the valley below and on the mountains to the south."

There was an instant of deathly silence, as if the hearers awaited a crash. Marlanx looked steadily at Beverly's face, and she saw the triumphant, accusing gleam in his eyes. Helplessly she stared into the crowd of faces. Her eyes fell upon Baldos, who suddenly appeared in the background. His face wore a hunted, imploring look. The next instant he disappeared among the shadows.

CHAPTER XX.

"THERE is no time to be lost," exclaimed Count Marlanx. "Ask Colonel Braze to report to me at the eastern gate with a detail of picked troopers—a hundred of them. I will meet him there in half an hour." He gave other sharp, imperative commands, and in the twinkling of an eye the peaceful atmosphere was transformed into the turbulent, exciting rush of activity. The significance of the fires seen in the hills could not be cheaply held. Instant action was demanded. The city was filled with the commotion of alarm; the army was brought to its feet with a jerk that startled even the most ambitious.

The first thing that General Marlanx did was to instruct Quinnox to set a vigilant watch over Baldos. He was not to be arrested, but it was understood that the surveillance should be but little short of incarceration. He was found at the barracks shortly after the report concerning the signal fires and told in plain words that General Marlanx had ordered a guard placed over him for the time being, pending the result of an investigation. Baldos had confidently expected to be thrown into a dungeon for his affront. He did not know that Grenfall Lorry stood firm in his conviction that Baldos was no spy and was supported by others in high authority.

Marlanx was bottling his wrath and holding back his revenge for a distinct purpose. Apart from the existence of a strong, healthy prejudice in the guard's favor, what the old general believed and what he could prove were two distinct propositions. He was crafty enough, however, to take advantage of a condition unknown to Beverly Calhoun, the innocent cause of all his bitterness toward Baldos.

As he hastened from the council chamber his eyes swept the crowd of eager, excited women in the grand hall. From among them he picked Beverly and advanced upon her without regard for time and consequence. Despite her animation he was keen enough to see that she was sorely troubled. She did not shrink from him, as he had half expected, but met him with bold disdain in her eyes.

"This is the work of your champion," he said in tones that did not reach ears other than her own. "I prophesied it, you must remember. Are you satisfied now that you have been deceived in him?"

"I have implicit confidence in him. I suppose you have ordered his arrest?" she asked, with quiet scorn.

"He is under surveillance, at my suggestion. For your sake, and yours alone, I am giving him a chance. He is your protege. You are responsible for his conduct. To accuse him would be to place you in an embarrassing position. There is a sickening rumor in court circles that you have more than a merely kind and friendly interest in the rascal. If I believed that, Miss Calhoun, I fear my heart could not be kind to him, but I know it is not true. You have a loftier love to give. He is a clever scoundrel, and there is no telling how much harm he has already done to Graustark. His every move is to be watched and reported to me. It will be impossible for him to escape. To save him from the vengeance of the army I am permitting him to remain in your service, ostensibly at least. His hours of duty have been changed, however. Henceforth he is in the night guard, from midnight till dawn. I am telling you this, Miss Calhoun, because I want you to know that in spite of all the indignity I have suffered you are more to me than any other being in the world, more to me even than my loyalty to Graustark. Do me the honor and justice to remember this. I have suffered much for you. I am a rough, hardened soldier, and you have misconstrued my devotion. Forgive the harsh words my passion may have inspired. Farewell! I must off to undo the damage we all lay at the door of the man you and I are protecting."

He was too wise to give her the chance to reply. A moment later he was mounted and off for the eastern gates, there to direct the movements of Colonel Braze and his scouts. Beverly flew at once to Yetive with her plea for Baldos. She was confronted by a rather sober faced sovereign. The news of the hour was not comforting to the princess and her ministers.

"You don't believe he is a spy?" cried Beverly, stopping just inside the door, presuming selfishly that Baldos alone was the cause for worry. She resolved to tell Yetive of the conflict in the park.

"Dear me, Beverly, I am not thinking of him. We've discussed him jointly and severally and every other way, and he has been settled for the time being. You are the only one who is thinking of him, my dear child. We have weightier things to annoy us."

"Goodness, how you talk! He isn't annoying. Oh, forgive me, Yetive, for I am the silliest, addle patedest goose in the kingdom! And you are so troubled. But do you know that he is being watched? They suspect him. So did I at first; I'll admit it. But I don't—now. Have you read the note I gave to you out there?"

"Yes, dear. It's just as I expected. He has known from the beginning. He knew when he caught Dagmar and me spying behind that abominable curtain. But don't worry me any longer about him, please. Wait here with me until we have reports from the troops. I shall not sleep until I know what those fires meant. Forget Baldos for an hour or two for my sake."

"You dear old princess; I'm an awful brute, sure 'nough. I'll forget him forever for your sake. It won't be hard either. He's just a mere guard. Pooh! He's no prince."

Whereupon, re-enforced by Mrs. Anguish and the Countess Halfont, she proceeded to devote herself to the task of soothing and amusing the distressed princess while the soldiers of Graustark ransacked the moonlit hills. The night passed, and the next day was far on its way to sunset before the scouts came in with tidings. No trace of the mysterious signalers had been found. The embers of the half dozen fires were discovered, but their builders were gone. The search took in miles of territory, but it was unavailing. Not even a straggler was found. The so called troupe of actors, around whom suspicion centered, had been swallowed by the capacious solitude of the hills. Riders from the frontier posts to the south came in with the report that all was quiet in the threatened district. Dawsbergen was lying quiescent, but with the readiness of a skulking dog.

There was absolutely no solution to the mystery connected with the fires on the mountain sides. Baldos was questioned privately and earnestly by Lorry and Dangloss. His reply was simple, but it furnished food for reflection and at the same time no little relief to the troubled leaders.

"It is my belief, Mr. Lorry, that the fires were built by brigands and not by your military foes. I have seen these fires in the north, near Axphain, and they were invariably meant to establish communication between separated squads of robbers, all belonging to one band. My friends and I on more than one occasion narrowly escaped disaster by prying into the affairs of these signalers. I take it that the squads have been operating in the south and were brought together last night by means of the fires. Doubtless they have some big project of their own sort on foot."

That night the city looked for a repetition of the fires, but the mountains were black from dusk till dawn. Word reached the castle late in the evening from Ganlook that an Axphainian nobleman and his followers would reach Edelweiss the next day. The visit was a friendly but an important one. The nobleman was no other than the young Duke of Mizrox, intimate friend of the unfortunate Prince Lorenz who met his death at the hand of Prince Gabriel and was the leader of the party which opposed the vengeful plans of Princess Volga. His arrival in Edelweiss was awaited with deep anxiety, for it was suspected that his news would be of the most important character.

(To Be Continued)

HAMPTON COURT.

Stories of the Haunted English Royal Palace.

Tales of uncanny happenings cling to old Hampton court, the English royal palace on the Thames built by Cardinal Wolsey. Not long ago a policeman asserted that he saw a ghostly funeral procession there. The London Chronicle remarks: "The most definite of these old stories concerns Mistress Sibell Penn, who was Edward VI.'s nurse and died at the palace in 1562. She was buried in Hampton church, and a monument was erected which was irreverently destroyed when the old church was pulled down in 1829. Soon after this strange noises as of a woman working a spinning wheel were heard through the wall of one of the rooms in the southwest wing of the palace. When search was made by the office of works an ancient chamber was discovered in which an antique spinning wheel was found, the old oak planks being worn away where the treadle struck the floor. After this Mrs. Penn's ghost is said to have appeared to many occupants of the palace; but, according to Law, the historian of Hampton court, she has not been seen since 1880, when her tall, gaunt form, dressed in a long gray robe, nearly frightened a young soldier to death.

"Another well accredited story relates how a certain lady of title who lived on the west side of the Fountain court in 1870 was frequently conscious of the presence in her room of two invisible beings, and she was greatly disturbed by the mysterious sounds that emanated from various quarters of her apartments. She addressed a formal complaint to the lord chamberlain. This gentleman referred her to the office of works, which, however, declined to interfere on the ground that there were no funds at their disposal for any such purpose and that the jurisdiction of the first commissioner did not extend to the spirit world.

"At last, however, on Nov. 2, 1871, some workmen, while excavating in the cloister of the Fountain court, came upon two perfect skeletons of full grown men opposite to Lady ——'s door. They were given Christian burial in Hampton church, and the mysterious noises immediately ceased. Now the only ghost that is seen in the palace is that of Jane Seymour, queen of Henry VIII., which, some residents say, still occasionally wanders, with a lighted taper in her hand, in the neighborhood of ver Stick gallery."

Elephant Life in the Jungles.

Without elephants jungles would be virtually impassable. The great beasts are a mixture of strength and weakness, of craft and simplicity. The paths through the jungle from village to village are merely tracks from which the interlacing foliage has been cut and thrust aside and the virgin soil trodden into a black mud. After a rain this mud is many feet deep, and no living creature except an elephant, a buffalo or a rhinoceros could labor through it. The elephant makes his way by lifting one foot at a time and inserting it deep into the slough in front, withdrawing another with a sound like the popping of a huge cork. Nothing but a ride on an earthquake could be compared with the sensation of being run away with by an elephant. As for stopping him, some one has well said that you might as well try to stop a runaway locomotive by pulling with your walking stick on the funnel as seek to check an elephant at such a moment with a goad.

The Minister's Text.

A little girl came home from church the other day and was asked what the minister's text was. "Don't be afraid, and I will get you a bedquilt," was the astonishing answer.

Investigation proved that the central thought of the sermon had been, "Fear not, and I will send you a comforter." —Technical World.

Only a Dream.

Wife—I dreamed last night that I was in a shop that was simply full of the loveliest bonnets, and— Husband (hastily)—But that was only a dream, my dear. Wife—I knew that before I woke up, because you bought one for me.

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Doesn't
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We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making

"NO USE BRAGGING."

Exaggerated Descriptions of Canada to Intending Emigrants Do Injury.

A recent issue of the weekly paper "Canada," which is published in England, contained a number of pictures of residences of farmers and mechanics in this country, which, on the mind of an Englishman, would tend to leave the impression that in this land of plenty anybody and everybody can prosper and occupy beautiful homes. In fact, those pictures were not at all representative of the dwellings of our farmers and mechanics, but were quite out of the ordinary. The average mechanic in this country does not live in a mansion, and while we have a great many wealthy farmers in older Canada, their wealth usually represents the hard-scraping and close figuring of about three generations of land-tillers.

A Foolish Principle.

Even at that, however, in our rural population are many families who, after three generations of hard, if unintelligent work, are far from having any such residence to live in as the poorest of those shown in the pictures referred to. There is no use bragging in the literature about this country published in England. It is foolish to load new-comers with explanations that cannot be realized. Here is a country where there is a chance of success for every man who has in him the trick of winning success; but here, as everywhere else, there is slippery going and plenty of opportunity for a hard-worker to spend all he can possibly earn without building a family residence that will eclipse that of the squire at home. People leaving the old world for the new should not have their heads filled with the foolish notion that their troubles end when their feet touch our soil. Their troubles begin—new ones that nothing in their experience fits them for.

Fortunes the Exception.

But if they be resolute, industrious and adaptable, they may do very well, and at any rate, establish their children in a country where they will have excellent opporunities. Much is heard about the poor boys who come out here and make large fortunes, but the fact may be worth mentioning that most poor boys who come out here from Europe do not make fortunes, while many of them potter about in a very poor fashion and barely contrive to make a living. Men who come out here and spend their days seeing how little work they can do without losing their jobs, and spend their earnings seeing how much liquor they can drink without drowning themselves—are not likely to admire this country nor make much of a fortune here. Even a newcomer of the very best type may knock around quite a while without happening on the chance that will enable him to attain success. But nothing could injure this country more than to bring out shiploads of people who, after getting here, will feel that they have been gold-bricked.—Mack, in Saturday Night.

CATS' WHISKERS.

These Sensitive Organs Are a Relic of Jungle Days.

It is perhaps not generally known that a cat's power of discernment, especially at night, is due almost as much to his whiskers as to his eyes. To any one who goes to a menagerie and looks at the giant cats of the forest—the lion and his like—the purpose of these vibrissae, as science names the hairs that project from the muzzle and from above the eyes, is evident enough.

They are delicate organs of touch, wonderful mechanisms of warning. Each one grows from a follicle, or gland, nerved to exquisite sensibility. Its slightest contact with any obstacle is distinctly felt by the animal, though the hair itself is tough and insensible. Those exaggerated whiskers on the muzzle often project to each side of the animal so far that from point to point they stretch to just the width of his body.

Imagine, now, a lion stealing through a jungle at night, tracking his prey, where the stir of a twig gives alarm. His long hairs indicate through the nicest nerves any object that may be in his velvet path. A touch stops him short before pushing through some close thicket where the rustling leaves and boughs would tell aloud his presence. Wherever his head may be thrust without a warning from the vibrissae there his body may pass noiselessly, and it is their aid, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, that enables him to travel as silently as the snake.

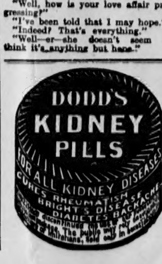
Perpetual.

"Well, how is your love affair progressing?"

"I've been told that I may hope."

"Indeed? That's everything."

"Well—er—she doesn't seem to think it's anything but hope."



THE STRAWBERRY.

Growing New Plants For Setting In the Field.

A New Jersey grower who finds it profitable to pot his strawberry plants explains in Rural New Yorker the method used as follows:

I have found that about the only objection to using potted plants is the price they will cost to buy or the expense of potting them ourselves. Here is an obstacle easily remedied. To begin with, every market gardener or, in fact, any one who is thinking of engaging in the growing of strawberries should have at least 5,000 two inch pots. These can be had at a trifling cost and will last for years. When the knack of potting the plants is once acquired it will be readily understood that the only difference in the expense of the potted system and the usual way of setting them is the difference in time it will take in digging and trimming the plants as compared to potting them.

POTTED STRAWBERRY PLANT.

When a lot of plants are wanted for the new bed, all that it is necessary to do is to fill these small pots with soil the same as where the plants are growing. Plunge or plant them just to the surface level, place rooted runners in the pots as other plants are potted, leaving the runner attached to the old plant, and the unrooted runner may be placed on the soil in the little pot, laying a small stone or clod on it to keep it in place. The young runners so treated will make nice plants in two or three weeks. When the little pots are well filled with roots, they are taken up and placed close together in a frame, where they can be watered freely. After remaining in the frame for a few days they are in good condition to be planted where they are to fruit. It should be remembered, however, that if the plants are left in the pots too long they will become pot bound. They are then not so good as if set about the time the pot is well filled with the young roots. This condition of the plants will not affect them in the frame as quickly as if left attached to the old plant in the bed.

When the plants are in the proper condition for planting, the ground should be harrowed several times and made perfectly level by using a leveling board, for no soil is ever too firm for the roots of the strawberry to penetrate if moist and cool below the surface. The plants may be set either by line or the rows can be marked out the desired width. After the plants have been thoroughly watered they are knocked out of the pots, carried to the field and placed on the row about the distance they are to be planted. A skillful workman can set the plants as fast as they can be brought to him and with little or no risk. The plants will scarcely cease growing.

Dog Climbed the Tree.

"Can a dog climb a tree?" asks The Chicago News. In answer it prints the following from a correspondent: "While on a walk on snowshoes in New Hampshire we tracked a porcupine to a balsam fir in which it had taken refuge. My Scottish terrier climbed the tree, pulling herself up from branch to branch to a height of about seven feet, where a space of bare trunk separated her from the porcupine, which had watched her progress with evident alarm. The terrier made several ineffectual attempts to scale the smooth bark, and finally jumped down into the snow." And of another curious trait the same writer continues: "This little dog and her mate, now dead, though enthusiastic fire worshippers at home, never sat near the bonfires built at luncheon or tea time on winter walks, but dug holes in the snow at a little distance, in which they curled themselves up, after the manner of the primitive ancestors."

It Was Too Much.

Brigadier General Andrew S. Burt of the United States army is an enthusiastic sportsman, says the Detroit Free Press. His hobby is baseball. Prior to 1898, when he became a brigadier, he was the commanding officer of a negro regiment of regular infantry. Each company had its ball team, and the colonel was an enthusiastic rooter at the games.

One day a contest was on which was marred by the poor playing of a member of one of the company teams. Burt, disgusted, volunteered to take the place of the incompetent. No one objected. At the bat the colonel was given a base on balls. He noted that the men on the coaching lines kept silent while he was on the bases, and after he had made the circuit he remonstrated.

"See here," he exclaimed, slipping out of his coat, "I've taken off my shoulder straps now, and you fellows want to treat me just as if I was a private!"

Again Burt was at the bat. He hit the ball and started for first.

"Run, you gimpy legged, sawed off mud turtle! Run, run, run, run!" howled one of the coachers.

Burt reached first safely, turned and regarded the coacher for an instant, then left the base, walked over to where his discarded blouse lay and put it on. He said nothing, but the negroes understood. It was too much.

Where She Lost Interest.

"Automobiling does tousle one's hair so!" said the beautiful young creature as they descended from the machine and started up the dark walk toward the house where they were to call.

"It does?" he inquired politely.

"Yes; it gives it the same effect as though one had been struggling to avoid being kissed," she gurgled.

"Indeed? I fancy you should carry a small hand mirror and some hairpins when you go automobiling," he suggested, moving right on up the dark walk.

Some way or other, by one of those unexplainable psychological impulses, at that very moment she began to realize he was not the man she would select as an affinity.—Judge.

FAILING EYESIGHT AND TORPID LIVER.

Good Sight and Good Health Returned When the Liver was set Right by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

To persons who have not considered the relationship of eyesight to general health this letter will prove especially interesting.

Mrs. A. R. Price, Nose Creek, Calgary, Alta., writes: "I write to tell you how highly we think of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, constipation and kidney troubles. My husband derived great benefit from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a couple of years ago when he was feeling depressed and regularly out of sorts. His eyesight was failing and the lamplight hurt his eyes so he could not read at all and had made up his mind to see an oculist.

"I advised him to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, thinking he was suffering from torpid liver. He did so, and after using less than two boxes his eyesight entirely returned and he felt quite well again. We would never be without these pills in the house and I cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are marvelously prompt and certain as a cure for sluggish action of the liver. While awakening the liver they also regulate the bowels and invigorate the kidney action.

In this way the filtering and excretory systems are thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous impurities and the cause of pain, sickness and suffering removed.

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness, indigestion and prevent dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys and bowels. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Zulus Degenerate

Lecturing in London recently, Gen. Baden-Powell said the Zulus and Basutos were not the men their fathers were. The Zulus of today were the best fighters among the black tribes, but they were not the Zulus of 1879. All the blacks, with the increase of comforts, were becoming less warlike.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

"You have some stock in a gold mine out west, haven't you? Is it paying any dividends?"

"Not now. You see, they've had to instal a lot of new and expensive machinery——"

"They struck a vein of water that flooded the mine and had to be pumped out, didn't they? But there's plenty of free gold in sight, and just as soon as——"

"Why, how did you know?"

"My dear boy, I didn't know it. I just guessed it. But I've paid $5,000 to learn to be a good guesser on mining propositions, and I generally hit it."—Chicago Tribune.

"Haven't you and your friend got through that argument yet?" asked a parent of his youngest son.

"It isn't any argument," answered the boy. "I am merely telling Jimmie the facts in the case, and he is so beastly stubborn that he won't understand."—Chums.

During courtship a man doesn't realize how dear a woman is to him—but when he begins to pay her bills after marriage he gets wise.—Chicago News.

Energy the Motive Power

The longer I live the more deeply am I convinced that that which makes the difference between one man and another—between the weak and powerful, the great and insignificant—is energy, invincible determination—a purpose once formed, and then death or victory. This quality will do anything that is to be done in the world, and no two-legged creature can become a man without it.—Buxton.

DRUGGING CHILDREN

All so-called "soothing" syrups and most of the powders advertised to cure childhood ailments contain poisonous opiates, and an overdose may kill the child. When the mother uses Baby's Own Tablets she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or narcotic. They can be given with absolute safety to a new-born baby. They cure indigestion, constipation, colic, diarrhoea and the other minor ailments of children. Mrs. G. Collins, Kirkella, Man., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for the minor ailments of children. I always keep the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mr. Shapp—If there were no women the men would have nothing to laugh at.

Mrs. Shapp—If there were no women the men wouldn't want anything to laugh at; they wouldn't feel like laughing.—Illustrated Bits.

The Paris Economist European says the return of favorable weather has completely dissipated apprehension regarding France's wheat crop. The conditions now are normal.

THE RECORD
ADMIRAL
FURNACE

Is fitted with the improved Record Triangular Grate—the most perfect furnace grate on the market. Of the four triangular grate bars, each bar is operated by the use of a handle applied to either of the two centre bars. To remove this handle after shaking is impossible until the grate bar has been returned to its original position, flat and in place, without any of the cogs sticking up. The result is that the bars are always flat under the fire and that it is impossible for lumps of coal to drop through and be wasted. The Record Triangular Grate can be entirely removed from without without lying on stomach or bothering with a light. 104

Write for Catalogue.

THE RECORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
Foundries at MONCTON, N.B. & MONTREAL, P.Q.

Sales Branches at MONCTON, N.B.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; TORONTO, ONT.; WINNIPEG, MAN.; CALGARY, ALTA. and VANCOUVER, B.C.

Rheumatism Cured

Do you know why you are suffering with Rheumatism? Because your kidneys are sick. They are too weak to filter uric acid from the blood. This acid is poisoning your system, and inflaming every nerve in your body. Those excruciating pains in hands, shoulders, back, knees and feet—are the result of kidney trouble. Stop the uric acid from poisoning the blood and there will be no Rheumatism.

GIN PILLS

cure Rheumatism because they cure the kidneys. They replace diseased with vigorous, healthy tissue—strengthen the organs—neutralize uric acid—and insure the blood being pure and rich.

Try GIN PILLS on our positive guarantee that they must cure you or money refunded. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. At all dealers or from 101

BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE FOOD FOR HUMAN BEINGS IS

SHREDDED WHEAT

Human Ingenuity will never devise a process that will make corn or oats as digestible or as nutritious as the whole wheat, when steam-cooked, shredded and baked. Try it.

BISCUIT for Breakfast gives energy for day's work.

All Grocers—13c a carton; 2 for 25c.

At the Complaint Desk.

—By KATE AUSTIN.

Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

For the third time Marian Macres rose from the uncomfortable settee that faced the complaint desk and approached the young woman, seated behind the wide window, who was talking to the checker.

"Of course it gave her a good chance to let us all know what nice white arms she has, but my mother 'd see me in my grave before she'd let me go to a ball in any such costume as that."

"Will you kindly ascertain whether they have found my parcel yet?" interrupted Marian, tapping the desk lightly with the tips of her gloved fingers.

The young person flung her an impatient look.

"What parcel?"

"The one about which I inquired at intervals for the past half hour."

"What's your name and what's wrong with the bundle?" inquired the girl in bored tones.

"You took my name twice and telephoned the delivery department, and I am waiting for their report. Why do you not call them again and see whether the parcel has been located?"

"Say, I'm not your slave. I've got the delivery boys down on me? If they find it, they'll tel me quick enough"—

"I've echoed Marian, Marian, the irksome face flushing under the girl's cool impertinence.

"Well, I'll take your name and address and drop you a postal when we find it."

"Indeed, you will not. I want it now," said Marian, and she walked away from the window, with head high and nostrils quivering.

"Wonder if she's going down into the subcellar to get it," giggled the young person to the checker. "It is funny how some swells think they can come in here and run this store. I guess she doesn't know we've got a system here."

Then while the girl continued her account of the fancy dress the opposite doorway into the mail order department.

"You will be up tonight, as usual? I want to show you the description of a new rest room for the girls."

Richard Burnside's face went a shade paler and he spoke in a voice he had never used to her before.

"Certainly, if you wish it."

"Of course I wish it." She tried to speak gayly, but her voice trembled. "Don't you understand? I want everything to go on just as it has before. Oh, why do you make it so hard for me?" His face was still stern, but she persisted. "I—I want you to tell me—what—what I would not let you say the other night—because now I know it was all for myself—don't you understand?"

She passed out like a flash and drew the door shut behind her. Richard Burnside leaned heavily against it, breathing hard, but the light of youth had come back to his eyes.

They Called Him Venus.

It is curious how inconsistent are the prejudices of people in regard to the use of names. Lord Avebury tells in his "Gleams of Memory," tells an amusing story of Dean Burgon, who objected to the name Venus as a name of beauty, but found no fault with that of the god of the woods.

An infant was brought to the church for christening, and the name proposed for it was Venus. "Venus?" repeated the dean. "I suppose you mean Venus. Do you imagine I am going to call a Christian child by that name, and least of all a male child?"

The father of the infant urged that he only wished to name it after his grandfather. "Your grandfather!" cried the dean. "I believe it. Where is your grandfather?" He was produced—a poor old soul of eighty or so, bent double and certainly not looking in the least like the golden age in question. "Do you mean to tell me, sir, that any clergyman ever christened you Venus when you were a child?"

"Well, no, sir. I was christened Sylvanus, but they always calls me 'Vanus!"

A Beggar's Benison.

An Irish beggar woman following a gentleman who had had the misfortune to lose his nose kept exclaiming:

"Heaven preserve your honor's eyesight!"

The gentleman was at last annoyed at her importunity and said:

"Why do you wish my eyesight to be preserved? Nothing ails my eyesight nor is likely to."

"No, your honor," said the Irishwoman, "but it will be a sad thing if it does, for you will have nothing to rest your spectacles upon."

Ways to Spend It.

Husband—What do you think, dear? I've had to spend nearly $10 a month!

His Wife—Oh, isn't that nice! Now we can have that second girl, a telephone and a piano, and I can take lessons in china painting, can't I?

Mace As a Loving Cup.

The mace belonging to the ancient borough of Marlborough was sent for renovation recently, and when the top was unscrewed it was found that it formed a loving cup, which contained a document with the names of those who had drunk from it.

Baby's Finger Prints.

The possibilities in finger print identification recently led to a curious question being put to Dr. Francis Galton, the great finger print authority by the police authorities of a foreign state.

They had received information, they said, that a baby who was heir to a great title and estate was in danger of being kidnapped and held to ransom. Supposing this should happen and the baby eventually be restored, would finger prints taken before the abduction be sufficient to identify the baby and prove that he was not a changeling?

Dr. Galton's answer was that it is exceedingly difficult to print from the fingers of young infants. From about six years of age and upward, however, there is no difficulty and the prints would be sufficient for identification purposes.—London Express.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

"Heavier Than Air" Flying Machines Now the Goal of Inventors.

Prizes aggregating many thousands of dollars for the production of a flying machine of the "heavier than air" variety, offered by English and French enthusiasts, have caused great activity among would be inventors, and some of the most prominent aeronautic experts predict that the year just begun will be marked by remarkable advances in the science and practice of aerial flight. To the gasoline engine and to the extraordinary mechanical progress made in automobilism is due the hope that something definite and worthy may be achieved by those who seek to solve the problem of aerial traveling.

The ordinary balloon, it is agreed, has little practical value save as a exciting form of sport and for purposes of observation in calm weather. In anything like a stiff breeze it is the sport of the winds and quite useless from a practical point of view. Better things are said of the cigar shaped contrivances utilising both the gas bag and the gasoline engine. Six years ago Santos Dumont was able to steer an airship of this kind around the Eiffel tower, running with and against the wind. Since that time hundreds of similar steerable balloons have been built in France until today they are nearly as common as the spherical gas bag. Nevertheless it is realized that these are far from representing a solution of the problem of practical navigation of the air. They have, in fact, only stimulated the desire for something that will represent a radical improvement. The method of navigating "heavier than air" vessel would be. The latter would mean, naturally, a dirigible balloon which could be driven in any kind of weather and in any desired direction. A fortune in prizes already awaits the inventor of such a vessel, to say nothing of the monetary return in a business way. Two prizes of £50,000 each, one in England, the other in France, await the inventor of the successful aeroplane.

The mechanical difficulties in the way of producing a perfectly dirigible airship are immense because of the number of contingencies that must be provided for in traveling through such a mobile and treacherous medium as the air. Machinery that can be depended on not to fail and precipitate the "heavier than air" machine to the earth is the most necessary qualification, but this can be provided, it is known. If the method of propulsion can be invented. The screw propeller idea is by no means ideal because of its great friction, its loss of power and its enormous waste of energy. A flapping propeller, moving from side to side, seems to give more promise, but sound thinkers favor an approximation to the bird method of flight, though scientific difficulties lie in the way of converting existing machinery and from a motor into the complicated and various motions performed by the wings of a bird. All of these things could be approximated by mechanical means great skill would be required in the handling of machinery. Experience has already shown that only a genius could safely navigate the air. The slightest miscalculation or inattention can sail or fly through it by the aid of mechanical power has also been demonstrated, but the method of propulsion is to elapse before any practical method of aerial navigation can be attained. It is a problem that cannot be solved hurriedly, but that a solution will come eventually is now almost a settled conviction. Accidents of all descriptions, and the incentives offered abroad within the past few months give the hope that great progress, not actual achievement, will mark the current year.—New York Sun.

London Theater Cleaners.

The housemaids, or, in theatrical language, the cleaners of a theater, if an average size situated in London, numbers, would number a dozen. Every day the whole of the auditorium has to be swept and dusted, and the actors' dressing rooms have to be put in ready for their occupation at night. The work is under the superintendence of a housekeeper, who gets a salary of at least £3 a week, while each cleaner gets about £1. There are many skilled hands in the theater, and they are known as dressers. To each dressing room there is at least one, and the pay is from one threepence to the whole company—2 shillings for each performance, exclusive of the tips.—London Leader.

To Help the Divers.

The difficulty a diver experiences in lifting stones from under water is partly overcome by a new Italian invention, which has been formally adopted by the government. The mechanism is a diving suit, the artificial arms of which are worked from the inside by the wearer. The lever arms thus secured enables the diver to lift objects heavier than he could otherwise handle. In addition to this improvement over the old method, a high power electric light that will penetrate the water for some distance is placed in the helmet.

Oxen as Racers.

Attempts are being made in France to train oxen for saddle riding, and several races have been organized to test their capacity. They have been trained not only for racers on the flat but also as successful jumpers. The bridle and saddle used are almost similar in general design to those for hunters.

In the true life of the individual each day is the beginning of a new one.—Jordon.

An Exception.

"The Professor—It is said that the ordinary brick absorbs nearly fifteen ounces of water. The Joker—All the boys say Boosem is a brick, but I never heard of him absorbing water.

"Abstemious" and "facetious" are the only words in English having the vowels in their order.

IS IT SHAKESPEARE?

PAINTING DISCOVERED IN OLD INN SAID TO BE OF AUTHOR.

Portrait For Years Has Hung in Village Hostelry Declared By Visiter to Be Immortal Bard, Made When He Was a Youth—Bears Date of 1585—Pose Similar to That in "Welcombe."

Great interest has been aroused by the discovery of what may turn out to be the earliest known portrait of Shakespeare. For many years it hung among a collection of sporting prints in the bar parlor of the Bridgewater Arms, an inn in the village of Winston, near Darlington. No special value was attached to it until a stranger, who knew something about old pictures, chanced to see it.

He noticed its strong resemblance to other supposed authentic portraits of Shakespeare painted when he had reached a more mature age. He said that it might be a portrait of the immortal bard. In the mouth of rumor the "might be" became "was."

M. H. Spielmann, the famous art critic, now engaged in preparing a volume on Shakespeare portraits, heard of it, and wrote to the Misses Ludgate—two maiden sisters who own it—the inn-making them offer for photograph of the portrait and its history as far as they were acquainted with it. Mr. Spielmann, who is disposing of the claims of scores of alleged Shakespeare portraits, has not yet been able to devote that attention to the latest discovery to determine whether or no it is a genuine portrait.

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It represents a young man with bushy mustache and a head of thick, dark, curly hair. He wears a crimson velvet slashed doublet and lace collar. The portrait, which measures 15½x17½ inches, bears in white letters on the panel the inscription "Ae suae (setatis suae) 24, 1585." And on the back are the letters "W. S." Nowhere, however, is there an indication of the painter's name or initials.

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If the portrait is genuine it was painted when Shakespeare was 24. In 1587—the year before it was painted—he had joined a band of strolling players. Not until some four years later did he take his first play to the publishers. That has led some critics to suggest that it is extremely unlikely that anybody would have gone to the trouble of painting his portrait when he was still an obscure and poor young man.

It does seem unlikely, but likelihood, of course, has little to do with the matter.

Friend May Have Painted It.

It was not likely that in 1564 an Englishman would be found whose genius would still be astonishing the civilized world 300 years after his death.

And it is not wildly improbable to suppose that before the world had heard of him he made such an impression on his friends that one of them painted his portrait out of pure admiration. The thing is constantly happening, and in every age.

Many people have an idea that a number of sheep barns is poor economy for the animals and feeding, writes a breeder in National Stockman and Farmer. The barn should be so arranged as to afford the most possible space for the flock and it is the same thing as having facilities for feeding. Stationary racks, unless built against the siding, are inconvenient and obstructive. Arrange the sheep barn to facilitate easy cleaning and feeding. Eliminate narrow spaces, sharp corners and poorly lighted places, as such are deleterious to the best interest of the flock.

The Pigeons London Eats.

A description of the manner in which pigeons are reared for the tables of the London market is unpleasant reading, especially for those who are in the habit of eating squabs. Pigeons are a most profitable stock and give a good deal more work than any other tree; the other places are filled with hard maple, on good soil, or with red oak on poorer soil. Both are cheaper trees which may eventual be homegrown.

The white pine is very accommodating in regard to soils; it will grow on stubby clay knolls and barren or sandy soils intermediate between these. Naturally it is best developed on good agricultural soil. Under very favorable conditions, in plantations, it may, from the eighth year till about its fifteenth or sixteenth year grow three feet per year. In the forest a yearly growth of twelve to fifteen inches in height may be reckoned on.

From forty to fifty years is the least time that can be allowed white pine trees in order to enable them to grow to such a size as to warrant their cutting for the saw mill. The white pine will make, on the average, one cord of wood per year on good agricultural soil one and a half cords or more will be produced annually.

SEED CORN TEST.

Important Point In Securing a Good Stand in the Field.

For testing corn take a tight wood en box eighteen inches square and three inches deep (or of some convenient dimensions), put in two or three inches of moist sand and cover with a piece of white muslin which has been ruled into squares about two inches across. Have the seed corn laid on a table or shelf where it will

GOOD EARS OF WHITE CORN.

not be disturbed. From the first ear take kernels from near the butt, middle and tip of ear, then turn the ear over and take three more kernels from the other side. Place these six kernels in the first check or square (No. 1); take six kernels from the second ear and place in the second square (No. 2), etc., until you have sampled all of the ears. Cover the grain carefully with another piece of cloth also eighteen inches in size and also with a second piece of cloth enough larger to extend up on the sides to the top of the box. Put in one or two inches more of moist sand and keep in a warm, but not overheating room temperature of the house. Add more water if the sand becomes too dry. The corn should germinate in from three to five days. Those ears whose kernels do not germinate in five days should be discarded.

Methods of Cultivation.

Methods of cultivation are becoming better understood. Not long ago, many growers plowed their corn two or three times and laid it by. And they plowed it too, using two big shovels to a plow and sending them down to the beam. Now, the custom is to cultivate frequently, to give the corn a light cultivation with the harrow first; then if the soil has become compacted by heavy rains or often happens, it is given one deep cultivation resembling the plowing that used to be given. This deep cultivation admits air to the soil, which the harrow does not admit and which the corn roots because they have not yet developed between the rows.

The cultivations are uniformly shallow, the second and third with a riding cultivator, which kills weeds and loosens the surface to a depth of one to three inches. After the corn is high to straddle, some implement that will cultivate the space between two rows is used. All that is required is to keep the surface loose down to a depth of one to three inches. Cultivation is often continued until the corn is practically matured.

There are sound reasons for this practice. Cultivation of loose soil very rapidly because the capillary action is unbroken and moisture comes up and is given off in the cultivation. A layer of loose soil on top prevents this loss of moisture and saves it for the use of the crop. If the soil is loosened to a depth of six inches, it is possible that depth and the roots are broken by this deep cultivation. The nearer a crop approaches maturity the less water is used by the plant and its only supply of water is in the soil. Shallow cultivation up to this time prevents loss of water from the surface of the soil.

The same general principles apply to all cultivated crops. Cotton and potato-growers are doing less plowing and more cultivating and are getting better returns. The purpose of cultivation is to save water for the use of the crop that is growing.

Queen Alexandra's Diplomacy.

Very recently while at Buckingham Palace it came to the Queen's knowledge that one of the upper house maids, who had been in the royal service for years, was very unhappy over a love affair.

The Queen sent for the girl and after advising and consoling her sent her to Sandringham for a change. Then the Queen summoned the lover and after a good natured homily with humorous tact sent him to Sandringham too. The couple have since returned, and there will be a wedding at Buckingham Palace soon.—From P. T. O.

WHITE PINE.

Undoubtedly the Best Tree For Planting In Ontario.

White pine is undoubtedly the tree to be preferred above all others for planting in Ontario. It is a wood so generally useful and so acceptable to woodworkers of almost all kinds that a ready market will always be assured for it.

Unfortunately white pine trees suitable for forest planting are not yet grown in any quantities by nurserymen in this country. This is largely due to the high price of seed, which at present sells at two to two and a half dollars per pound, and is often more expensive. In many cases, indeed, it has been found cheaper to import the seedlings directly from Germany than to grow them here.

Two year old white pine seedlings are found very satisfactory for planting.

Five feet apart each way is the distance at which they are most often placed; i. e., five feet apart in the rows, and the rows five feet apart. Twelve hundred each way might do even better, but would require over 50 per cent. more trees. Often the white pine seedlings are put out every other tree; the other places are filled with hard maple, on good soil, or with red oak on poorer soil. Both are cheaper trees which may eventual be homegrown.

The white pine is very accommodating in regard to soils; it will grow on stubby clay knolls and barren or sandy soils intermediate between these. Naturally it is best developed on good agricultural soil. Under very favorable conditions, in plantations, it may, from the eighth year till about its fifteenth or sixteenth year grow three feet per year. In the forest a yearly growth of twelve to fifteen inches in height may be reckoned on.

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MONEY IN HOGS.

Breeding of Pigs a Profitable Experiment If Worked Properly.

At present there is money in hogs. Sometimes we get more money into them than at others, but there is money in them. The raising of hogs, like every other industry, requires brains—not in the hog, for that cannot be furnished, but in the man. Of course there are educated hogs. We often see them in the railway cars occupying two full seats, while other people are crowded two in a seat. There is often money in this kind of pork, but the only way you could get it would be to steal it.

You cannot expect to make money on hogs if you start into the business every time hogs get scarce and pork high and drop out when hogs are plentiful and pork down. Everybody knows this without being told, but the trouble is to know just when to flop, and we all flop at once. The consequence is, that when hogs are high when pork is down and when we go out of business and the price of pork goes up they sell it to us for a big price. Then we get mad and go to raising hogs. The hog fever is well known when there are plenty of porkers ready to slaughter and down drops the price.

When Hogs Are Cheap.

Yes, there is money in hog raising, even on Shakespeare's farm, as I heard of it, and wrote to the Misses Ludgate—two maiden sisters who own it—the inn-making them offer for photograph of the portrait and its history as far as they were acquainted with it. Mr. Spielmann, who is disposing of the claims of scores of alleged Shakespeare portraits, has not yet been able to devote that attention to the latest discovery to determine whether or no it is a genuine portrait.

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SOME SHEEP POINTERS.

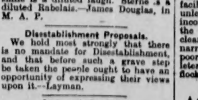
Practical Hints For the Guidance of Shepherds.

If the ewe's udder is caked, foment it with hot water containing a slight infusion of opium.

There's nothing like mother's milk for the lamb, but when the mother has short milk or a "fresh" cow is the next best thing.

Save some of the best ewe lambs for your own flock. These from good, twin bearing stock are best.

Keep the sheep pens dry with plenty of litter. Put in fresh, clean straw



A GOOD TYPE OF SOUTHDOWN.

often. Keep the pens level. Rake them over if they become tramped and unevenly packed.

Do not allow the wool to become damp. It takes a long time to dry and it may cause colds and pneumonia.

The success with the early lambs depends upon the capacity of the mothers to supply milk. To increase this they must be fed on the proper variety of food.

The only safe place for new-born lambs is where the cold cannot chill them. After one week or two days they will endure almost as much as the old sheep. It is wonderful how fast they grow and how hardy they become.

Oatsheaves best for the ewe that has just lambed.

The most profitable flock is one where no ewe is kept that is over six years old unless there may be some wonderfully prolific ewes and some that are extra good.

A very common fault with a large number of sheep barns is poor arrangement both for the animals and feeding, writes a breeder in National Stockman and Farmer. The barn should be so arranged as to afford the most possible space for the flock and it is the same thing as having facilities for feeding. Stationary racks, unless built against the siding, are inconvenient and obstructive. Arrange the sheep barn to facilitate easy cleaning and feeding. Eliminate narrow spaces, sharp corners and poorly lighted places, as such are deleterious to the best interest of the flock.

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ROBBERS RAID A BANK

CASHIER REFUSES TO BE HELD UP IN DAYLIGHT.

Draws Revolver and Fires at Thieves —Fierce Fight Follows—One Man Captured by the Crowd — Other Taken to Hospital Dying—Demanded All Cash Available—Met With Warm Reception.

A daring attempt was made recently by two desperadoes to rob the National Bank in Johannesburg, and in the pitched battle which the bank officials which followed one of the men was fatally shot.

Banks and business houses generally have armed their employes in consequence of frequent burglaries in Johannesburg during the last few months. Pedestrians have been held up and robbed in lonely and residences have been ransacked and shops looted in the most audacious manner.

This bank raid, however, was the boldest attempt yet made.

Two men entered the Harrison street branch of the National Bank when some of the officials were at lunch, and practically no business was being transacted.

Walking boldly up to the cashier's window, one man thrust a revolver through the window and demanded all the cash available. Meanwhile the second man kept guard at the street door.

Instead of complying with the demand, the cashier drew a revolver from a half-open drawer, and fired point-blank at the robber. The bullet hit him on the jaw, and he dropped to the floor.

The second robber immediately returned the fire; and three shots were exchanged with the employes behind the counter. One bullet struck a clerk in the shoulder; but the other shots went wide, and were buried in the wall and ceiling.

The noise of the fusillade attracted men from the street, and they captured the second robber as he tried to bolt through the door and emptying his revolver. He was overpowered after a severe struggle. The other man was removed to the hospital dying.

Expenses of Government.

Some very interesting items appear in the Imperial Government appropriation account for the year ended March 31, 1906, which were issued recently. The accounts include Parliamentary grants for Civil Service classes and revenue departments, including pensions, fees, and telegraph services. The gross total grants amounted to £50,267,562, but the expenditure was within £1,000 of this bounds, so that there is left the handsome surplus of £798,908. Amongst the more curious details we find £5 for the construction of a motor-car garage at the Royal Mews, and £200 for the construction of a lift at St. James's Palace; and a marriage gratuity of £75 to a female warder at Holloway. Getting rid of the old laundry and bakehouse at 10 Downing street and making a new nursery cost £471, and new washhouses at Windsor Castle £107. Under a suitable item is the fact that, owing to absence of fog, South Kensington Museum saved £610 on coals. At the Conference, 1848, Prince Arthur's allowance of £1,000 a year, Lord Selborne's traveling expenses in South Africa, £1,200. The smallest item in the list is that for the Public Accounts Commission, which stands at the low figure of £1. The biggest is for the maintenance of the Queen of Monsquito in Jamaica, namely, £12,221.

Two Hen Stories.

One of the inmates of the Animals' hospital, Hugh street, Westminster, recently, is a two-year-old hen, one of a family of nine, who is suffering from a bad attack of roup in the crop. The other eight have all died, one after the other, with the same disease, and special efforts are being made to save the life of the last. "Every day," says the doctor, "an india rubber tube is inserted in the bird's mouth, and its crop is filled with warm water. Then the hen is held head end down, and the water allowed to trickle out. At first the bird was naturally indignant, but it now seems to enjoy like it."

At Moulton Seas End, near Spalding, Mr. Dilworth lost a fine fat hen five or six weeks ago, and it has just been found in a heap of bones. It could not get out, and had gone all that time without food.

Hidden In Gully.

A strange discovery of sovereigns, which, it is said, a miser of Lord's tenancy can be found, was reported to the Wandsworth Borough Council recently.

The surveyor, Mr. Marten, stated that the total of £105 in gold was found by employes of the council in a gully in Clapham Park road the other day. Twenty pounds were found in three separate amounts, the other nine pounds being discovered after a special search.

The men who made the strange discovery refused to surrender the money at first, but after a lengthy prevailed on to do so. The matter was referred to the police, and despite this fact, nobody has yet claimed the money.

Ald. Lorden suggested that "the least said the soonest mended," and the subject was dropped.

Historic Relic Doomed.

The house in which Daniel Defoe wrote "Robinson Crusoe" is doomed to demolition. This is the old manor house standing back from the road opposite Newington Green and surrounded by an old-world garden. The house is visited by many English people, but many Americans alight to inspect it on their way to view Morton and what is left there relating to Nelson.

Canadian Peers Without Heirs.

It is a curious and remarkable fact that of our three Canadian peerages not one has an heir male to continue it. Lord Strathcona's title will presumably descend one day to his daughter, Mrs. Howard, who will thus add another to the small and select company of peeresses in their own right. Lord Mounts Stephen, though he has been twice married, has no children and the one other Canadian peerage, that of Macdonald of Earnscliffe, is now held by the widow of the first Lord Macdonald, and as yet no provision has been made for its inheritance by her only daughter.

Visit the East End Grocery for your Toilet Soap

Grey Oatmeal
Life Buoy
Fairy
Crab Apple
Klero Glycerine
Royal Hard Water
Oatmeal and Honey
Helitrope Blanc

Witch Hazel
Old Brown Windsor
Perfect Jem
Tar and Glycerine
Pine Tar
Transparent
Baby's Own
Twin Bar Castile

Orange Blossom
Carnation
Lemon and Verbena
Royal Bouquet
Wood Violet
White Lilac
Turkish Bath
Mottled Castile

LAUNDRY SOAPS

Royal Crown
Richard's Pure

Golden West
Eclipse

Sunlight
Naptha

WASHING POWDERS

Sodaline
Washing Soda
Sapolio

Gold Dust
Robertson's Washing Compound
Monkey Brand

Pearline
Shynol
Bon Ame

Yours for Cash Business
FREE DELIVERY

D. L. GHORMLEY

Also Dealer in everything
that is good to eat
PHONE 67

The Strathcona Chronicle.

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF STRATHCONA AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS.

PUBLISHED AT STRATHCONA EVERY FRIDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION: $1.00 a Year, Strictly in Advance.

OFFICE. Next Government Land Office, Whyte Avenue East.

THE CHRONICLE CO. - - PUBLISHERS. JAMES WEIR, - - - MANAGER

ADVERTISING RATES.

Transient Advertisements, such as Legal Notices, Tenders, Lost, Found, Wanted, etc., 10c line first insertion, 5c. per line each additional insertion. Minimum charge, 25c.

Commercial Advertising rates on application.

Professional Cards of seven lines $2.50 per quarter.

Commercial Advertising Accounts payable monthly, others in advance. Four insertion constitute a month.

To ensure insertion, all Advertisements and Changes should be in the Office not later than p.m. each Wednesday.

Marriage, Birth and Death notices inserted free.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We invite correspondence on all matters of public interest and especially country news, but reserve to ourselves the right to omit any part or all of the copy submitted. The name and address of the correspondent must accompany all letters for insertion though not necessarily for publication.

JOB WORK.

THE CHRONICLE OFFICE is well supplied with all kinds of type and is prepared to execute to the shortest notice any job work from the daintiest of cards to whole sheet posters.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Calgary Albertan is a bright, newsy newspaper, which has improved greatly within the last few months, and it is no less newsy because it does not hesitate on occasion to pre-empt a front page item from The Chronicle, without the unimportant but courteous formality of giving due credit.

Some little time ago we spoke of the Provincial exhibit of Alberta at the Toronto exhibition and the Dominion Fair at Sherbrooke.

We pointed out that the Provincial Department of Agriculture had the matter in hand and was opposed to individual exhibits. We inferred that the reason was that the southern part of the province was making a specialty of its "winter wheat" and coarse grains and grasses with presumably a few beet roots from Raymond and rattle snakes from Medicine Hat thrown in on the side.

We are informed that a medium sized packing box would hold all the exhibit that went from this district. Thus the especial mixed farming qualities of the locality were not in evidence as they should have been. We are also informed that the exhibit was not presented at the Dominion fair at all, but that after being put on parade at Toronto it was sent to London.

From all quarters it would seem that it devolves on Strathcona and district to fight their own battle alone and unaided. So let it be. Both the district and the city have the facilities and resources and can win out if the people will stand together for purposes of mutual protection and defence.

The following is the report of one of the British Journalists who recently visited this city under the auspices of the Department of the Interior. It appeared in a copy of the Sheffield Independent of September 4, and mailed specially to The Chronicle.

The meagre facts recorded of Strathcona were taken from literature which the secretary of the Board of Trade placed in the car of the touring journalists. Of course, Edmonton has a much longer notice, as was to be expected. Mr. Speers, the hired immigration officer, of the department over which Hon. Frank Oliver presides would take care of that, assisted by the Edmonton Board of Trade, who were fortunate by reason of the bad weather in having the delegates in that city for several hours, while Strathcona had them just as long as was necessary for them to be hurried out of town by Tommy Daly and the Edmonton Board of Trade.

A few days ago a gentleman came over for his letters, which he had addressed here, and said he was going to Edmonton to stay as he had learned over there that this was the "village" and that the "city." A few minutes with a citizen convinced him that Strathcona had been maliciously lied about by some one in Edmonton.

A Scotch tourist who was out here under the auspices and the pay of the Department of the Interior, locating a number of young Scotch farmers, and who wrote up his observations in pamphlet form, dismisses this city with the remark that the end of the C. P. R. line at Edmonton is at Strathcona, four miles distant, and you get to the former city by a bus.

Thus Strathcona ever gets the worst of any deal, in which she is mixed up with her large hearted "sister" city across the river:

"The railway terminus of the Canadian Pacific is at Strathcona on the south side of the North Saskatchewan. About two miles to the north on the opposite bank of the wide waterway, beautifully situated, is the capital city of Edmonton. A deluge of rain awaited us, but this did not prevent a warm reception from leading inhabitants of both towns. The Hon. A. C. Rutherford, the Liberal Premier of Alberta, was there. He had just returned from a tour in England and Europe, and remarked that the wet weather at Strathcona, which was very unusual, was what he had experienced in Europe. The Mayor of Strathcona (Mr. N. D. Mills) and Mr. G. W. Marriott (President of the Board of Trade) were there to welcome us. We were also met by Mr. Arthur Hawkes, a former British journalist, who represented Mr. William Mackenzie, the President of the Canadian Great Northern Railway, under whose care we were to be for a week or more. Mr. C. W. Speers, of the Canadian Government, whom we had previously met, took the place of Mr. Kennedy. We were driven to Edmonton over the worst road we had seen in Canada, and that is saying a great deal. Some of our party said they were prepared to take back what they had said about Calgary after being driven into Edmonton over a street full of pools two feet deep.

"Strathcona was incorporated as a city in March of the present year, and has a population of 4,000. It owns its own waterworks, sewerage, electric light and power, and also the sites upon which its roads should be. Strathcona boasts that it is not a boom city, but that it has developed on steady lines, and thus has a solid and permanent position. The business openings are many and varied. Strathcona is one of the natural gateways to the Mackenzie and Peace River districts, vast territories to the north and west."

"The Eye Opener complains that the Conservatives have neglected to provide Mr. Borden with a press agent. It may have been an oversight, or it may have been that no press agent would have undertaken to make the addresses and performances of R. L. Borden look well in Western print."—Albertan.

However Borden's addresses may look in Western print in the East, he certainly made Liberal Minister Aylesworth look like the breaking up of a hard winter.

"Mrs. K. Sifton-Hayes ('Mary Markwell' of the Manitoba Free Press) was in the city this morning."

We are informed that the lady referred to in the above item is making a series of western newspaper write-ups for the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The lady made an appointment with the Board of Trade secretary yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, but at that witching hour she was nowhere to be found. Several hours afterwards a message arrived, saying that the lady was in Edmonton—and making an appointment for this morning at 8.30. At 9 o'clock exactly as the train pulled out the lady appeared on the platform and had to get right back into the already moving train.

There can be little doubt that the lady writer will give her readers a splendid idea of C. P. R. improvements in Strathcona, its situation as a strategic railway point for the company in Northern Alberta, its growth, resources, beauty of situation, and the other advantages it possesses.

These things can be done so easily by "clever" people from the vantage ground of a rival metropolis and a stay of ten minutes in the city itself. This country is being four-flushed to death by car window scribblers of high and low degree, from the Washington correspondents under the benign influences of the Canadian Immigration Association graft to the British Journalists under the hangers-on of the Interior Department, not forgetting the lady writers of the Women's Press Association among whom, by the way, are some very brilliant literary personages. There are none of these tourists, however, who by their hop-step-and-jump style of travel can get, much less convey, any intelligent idea of the places through which they are hurried at the rate of thirty miles an hour, or in which they make a stay varying from ten minutes to ten hours.

If the railway companies want to send these people out on unlimited passes, all right, or if the Department of the Interior feels disposed to squander its revenues on this sort of useless four-flushing, all right; but municipalities should have some redress from the corporations responsible for their being at large for the perpetration of fraud and the maintenance of many nuisances.

Three or four times have we called the attention of the City Council in general, and the board of works in particular, to the dangerous condition of Whyte Avenue East, between East Railway street and Hardisty, especially on the south side. There are holes there that are the lineal descendants of the hog wallows of last spring that we made reference to. The approaches to the several business houses are difficult and in rainy weather the whole place is a positive disgrace to the civic department that has it under control. The business men along the street are unfairly discriminated against, and farmers have been heard to say: "No, we won't go in there; we will get stuck or break something. We will go up town." The opposite side of the street is bad enough in all reason, but it has a uniformity in its rottenness which the east side has not, being a muddy landscape of hills and hollows, mudhole and mound, dangerous, destructive and deplorable. Some of the merchants are threatening an appeal to the courts to compel the city to make the thoroughfare passable. Perhaps that is the only way to awake an interest in the existing conditions in the minds of those responsible.

It is but a little over two months until the date of the municipal elections. It behooves the citizens to be casting about them for the best material the city can provide for the civic controlling body next year.

It is probable that the ward system will be adopted and this should be kept in mind when the matter of the city's representation for 1908 is under consideration.

The whole aldermanic board quits office at the end of this municipal year under the provisions of the city charter. Almost the entire membership has expressed its intention of retiring and it becomes the citizens to be on the lookout for available men for the ensuing year.

"City Solicitor D. T. Smith, so it is said, is having the run of his life these days in his attempt to land a judgeship. From rumors afloat, it seems that the minister of justice, Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, is anxious to fill the western bench with appointees from Ontario and the east, but the western members of parliament are standing out firm in their stand that the plums on the bench be awarded to their friends in the west. In this connection, it is stated, there is considerable of a sparring match between the minister of justice and Geo. E. McCraney, local member in the House of Commons. Mr. Aylesworth is determined that an eastern man shall have the appointment which is slated by western members for Mr. Smith and Mr. McCraney is equally determined that our own D. T. shall have the seat. This state of affairs, and additional friction in connection with the other appointments to the bench, it is said, is causing delay at Ottawa in naming the new judges. It was expected that the new offices would be filled not later than Monday last, but it was announced on that day that there would be a delay of some days.

"The local aspirant for judicial honors had a busy day yesterday. A report was received in the city yesterday morning that, in order to get over the difficulty, another lawyer, prominent in Liberal circles in Saskatoon, had received the appointment. The city solicitor was naturally much wrought up over this report, and hastily interviewed the leading lights of the Liberal persuasion in the city. During the morning several of these were called upon, and, after the wires had been warmed up considerably, it was found that there was no foundation in the report, and that Mr. Smith was still the favorite in the running."

The above is the Saskatoon Capital's reference to the appointment of our old friend D. T. Smith.

D. T. is a genial, whole-souled chap and a good citizen, but frankly, in our opinion, we cannot, by any stretch of our liveliest imagination, put him in the judge class.

Besides the item, if true—and we have no reason to doubt it—shows a resort to political log-rolling for the position that shakes the very foundation of public confidence in and respect for the bench.

Time was, when Canadian judges were believed by the common people to form a class apart. They commanded a respect amounting almost to idolatry. The fact of their being appointed presumably on their merits, rather than being elected as in the States, was presumed to form a safeguard against the contaminations of partyism. In view of the scrambles daily occurring, for positions on the bench, of which the above is an example, we are not so sure that election is not the better way.

Judgeships now-a-days are hung up as prizes for political partisanship as are other positions under government, and we know of more than one occupant of the bench in Canada who was "elevated" to the position direct from the turmoil of an election contest, and despite these facts we common people are expected to idolize the judges and to consider them just a little more than mortal.

Ear Almost Severed

Kingston, Sept. 24.—Sergt. Major Bristol, of Hamilton, in attempting to mount a horse at the Royal Military College, was thrown against a fence and had his right ear almost severed.

COMMISSION WILL CONSIDER OPERATORS' WAGES.

Toronto, Sept. 24.—G. T. P. telegraphers are asking for an increase of twenty per cent. A committee of the operators met Superintendent Asaid to-day and formally made the request, which will be laid before the management in Montreal.

When the commission to inquire into the C. P. R. telegraphers' case sits in Montreal on Friday, it is understood the case of the commercial telegraphers now out on strike will also be taken up. In fact the whole question of remuneration of all operators, railway and commercial, will be considered.

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Canada's Greatest Nurseries

Special list of varieties in Fruit and Ornamental stock suitable for Alberta planting. Thoroughly tested and hardy.

A permanent situation for the right man; Liberal Inducements; Pay Weekly; Reserved Territory; Free Equipment, specially designed for Western Agents.

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Furniture Store

IT DOES NOT COST YOU
A CENT TO VISIT
OUR STORE

And by so doing may save you Dollars when you furnish up. Make this place one of the stores of interest when out shopping. We are continually receiving new designs and latest improvements which the best factories can produce.

An order placed with us will be filled to your entire satisfaction.

We stand behind our goods

E. DIXON, Prop
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ICE & DRY WOOD.

Delivered to any part of th City.
CASH ON DELIVERY.
East End Wood Yard

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Home Bakery

For all that is good in

Confectionery
Fruit, Bread,
Cakes, Pastry,
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Our Stock is all Fresh and Up-to-date

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FROM GARDEN AND FARM
We buy often and sell quickly. That's why we have such
VEGETABLES AND FRUITS
as the daintiest housekeeper would wish to see. None of their fine flavor has been spoiled by contaminating dust or dirt

There is a choice variety of seasonable things—Lettuce, Radishes, Asparagus, Tomatoes, Oranges, Apples, etc.

A. G. Baalim,
Phone 31 Next to Post Office

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Three cars to choose from; the Brantford, Mount Forest, and R McKie Buggies, all of the best Canadian make. Also the famous Lorne Wagons.

Plows we have in all sizes, shapes and conditions. [illegible] the famous Bissel, the best on the market. Road [illegible] Grist Mills, Stump Pullers—in fact, everything you [illegible] the farm.

Fairbanks Gasoline Engines.

Horses of the best kind this year, from the smallest to the largest.

Cattle in any quantities, Oxen, Hogs, Chickens.

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Call and see us. We shall be glad to figure for you and show you anything you want.—Yours for business,

John A. Coulson & Co.

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Great Reductions on Wall Paper in this Department

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Delivers the best coal, mined 100 feet below surface receiving good pressure; burns without clinkering.

Screened Furnace and Stove Coal
$4.50 per ton.
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Slack . - - $2.50.

TERMS: Cash on Delivery; Cash orders left with W. E. Ross shall receive prompt attention.

PHON 83

LOCAL

The Canadian Northern Express Co. have opened up an express and money order office in Mr. Hulbert's real estate office to-day, Mr. Hulbert acting as agent. All express matter coming through its Edmonton office for Strathcona will be handled through Mr. Hulbert.

The C. N. R. will run a special excursion from Edmonton and intermediate points to Vegreville on Friday, Oct. 4th, the second day of the Vermilion Valley and Beaver Lake Fair. Reduced rates have been arranged. The train leaves Edmonton at 7.30 a. m. and is due to arrive at Vegreville at 10.40. The return journey will commence at 10.30 p.m.

The East Edmonton school which was only recently completed, was burned to the ground on Friday night or Saturday morning. It is not known how the blaze originated. No fire had been lit in the building by the school officials since ten o'clock on Friday morning, but it is thought that someone must have camped there at night and lit a fire which caused the disaster. The building carried insurance to the amount of $1,400.

John Orzey was arrested yesterday evening by constable Harris on a charge of being drunk and disorderly and making himself obnoxious towards a Galician woman who lives on Main Street, Orzey put up a scrap and the chief was sent for to assist the officer, with the result that Orzey was landed in the lock up. He has been in trouble with the police before. He will be tried this afternoon before Robert Ritchie, J.P.

Mrs. K. Sifton-Hayes ("Mary Markwell" of the Manitoba Free Press), was in the city this morning.

Geo. Milne, a representative of P. Burns & Co., who has the supervision of the meat supply for the G.T.P. is a visitor in the city.

Poundkeeper Wapshott yesterday found 38 head of cattle in a grain field within the city limits, and succeeded in landing 24 in the pound.

Geo. F. Downes returned yesterday from an eight weeks' visit in Ontario, most of the time being spent in Toronto and Hamilton.

Children playing with matches started a blaze in a buggy shed in the rear of D. L. Ghormley's grocery store on Whyte Avenue this afternoon. The blaze fortunately was seen by a neighbor and it was extinguished before the brigade arrived.

The fire brigade were called out shortly before three o'clock this morning to a blaze which had been discovered in the Hebsdoerfer Pork Packing factory near the bridge. The building was gutted and a quantity of meat, tallow and lard destroyed by the flames.

J. C. Huffman, who has succeeded H. V. Wilkinson as Western representative of the Westinghouse Electrical Co. of Hamilton was a visitor in the city on Saturday.

A Mounted Police constable is out at Rabbit Hill to-day investigating the maiming of Mr. Chas. Black's mare, which was reported in Saturday's Chronicle.

R. Z. Hicks, of Colchester, brought his flock of over 200 sheep into the city on Saturday and sold them. Mr. Hicks was driven to take this step by the depredations of the coyotes.

Dunn Bros. are leaving to-night for Battleford to build an elevator and put the machinery in a mill there.

T. Henderson, local manager of the C. N. R. telegraph and express department, was in the city yesterday.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Richards on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The postponed annual meeting of the Strathcona Hockey Club will be held in the fire hall to-night at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of reorganizing for the coming season.

The second of the series of socials being given by the ladies of Holy Trinity church will take place at Mrs. Harry Wilson's home, West Railway street north, on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. A fee of 25c will be charged for admission.

H. W. Moffatt and G. M. Williamson, of Edmonton, delegates to the convention of the Alberta Funeral Directors' and Embalmers' Association to be held in Calgary on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, left on this morning's train for the southern city. J. C. Wainwright, of Strathcona, secretary of the association, will go down to-morrow.

Henry Garbe, father of A. Garbe, is a visitor in the city from Sault, Mich. Mr. Garbe has been travelling over the Canadian west for a month and refuses to admit that he does not like it. He is much taken with the evidences of productiveness seen on every hand and if he can make a satisfactory sale of his Michigan property will likely locate in the Strathcona district. Mr. Garbe will make a further observation of the West before returning East.

Jas. Best, reeve of Bancroft, Ont., and a large mine owner, and W. Membury, owner of the Daly House in Toronto, arrived in the city yesterday and are staying at the Windsor Hotel. This morning they drove out to Clover Bar to make arrangements for the development of a coal mine which they own out there, and which is said to contain the hardest coal yet found in Northern Alberta. Both Mr. Best and Mr. Membury made some investments in Strathcona property when they were in the city previously, and may enlarge their holdings before returning east.

W. F. Puffer, M. P. P. for Lacombe, came up on the afternoon train yesterday and proceeded to Edmonton.

R. Beamish, a well-known horseman of Moose Jaw, is visiting the secretary of the Board of Trade, who is an old schoolmate.

An attempt was made to break into the stationery store of J. D. Hutton on Monday night. The would-be housebreakers had taken the putty all off a pane of glass in the window when they were evidently frightened away. The glass was found partially out in the morning.

Rugby Football

The Strathcona rugby football club took a weak team over to Edmonton on Saturday evening, having only thirteen men, and several of those not of the regular team. The showing they made was, therefore, very creditable under the circumstances, as the Edmontonians only scored two goals (10 points) to nil. The victors' forwards had a great advantage over those of the losers, being heavier man for man, as well as more numerous, and were able to get the ball out to their backs oftener.

The Editor of The Chronicle:

Sir:—In a weak moment I agreed to referee the rugby match on Saturday between Edmonton and Strathcona. Among the more or less uncomplimentary suggestions made was one that I "didn't know the game." Perhaps the proper course would be to ignore this, but if the critics communicate with Robert C. Greig, President of the Rugby Union, or Crawford Finlay (of the West of Scotland Football Club), who referees most of the international matches in the old country when Scotland is not playing, they will probably alter their opinion.

Yours etc.,
JAMES GRAHAM.

War Imminent in Central America

Guatemala and Honduras Likely to Clash

Berlin, Sept. 24.—According to official information received here today President Cabrera, of Guatemala, has notified President Davila, of Honduras, that Guatemala will support Manuel Bonite, of Honduras, in the latter's efforts to regain the presidency of Honduras. This, official advices say, is taken to mean that war between Guatemala and Honduras is likely to begin immediately, before the conference of the Central American republics, which it was hoped would bring about peace in Central America, can meet to consider the situation.

The underlying cause for the action of Guatemala in attempting to influence the election of the president of Honduras is said to be President Cabrer's desire to insure an ally to strengthen his position against Mexico, which movement he hears is likely to follow an effort to secure the punishment of the Guatemalan officials charged with participating in the assassination of the former president, General Barrillas. Holacarpo Bonilla, a brother of the president, who is said to have been selected by Guatemala for the Honduras presidency, has been in the former country continuing an active propoganda in behalf of Manuel Bonilla and it is supposed that he has had more or less benevolent support of Guatemala.

Alberta Poultry and Pet Stock Association

The annual meeting of the above association was held yesterday in Edmonton, and the following officers elected for the ensuing year:

Honorary President, George Harcourt, Deputy Minister of Agriculture.
President, Jas. A. Stovel.
Vice-President, R. J. Manson.
Secretary-Treasurer, L. Knowles.
Committeemen for Edmonton: T. S. Mattison, Francis Taylor, J. S. Knowles, W. A. Fife, Thos. Garbett, and Jos. Thompson.
Committeemen for Strathcona, W. F. Cameron, V. T. Richards, and E. Harrison.

Correspondence

(From Monday's Daily)

To the Editor of The Chronicle:

Dear Sir:—Will the Board of Health kindly take their fellow citizens into their confidence with regard to the steps now being taken to safeguard us, and our children especially, against contaminated food? Can they guarantee that owners of cows, especially those selling their milk, are conducting their business on methods in accord with sanitary needs? Is it not the rule rather than the exception for milch cows to be stabled alongside horses? Are the cows, especially those whose owners sell their milk, or their stables, byres, or corrals, kept clean in a preventative, sanitary sense? What of the cleanliness of those who milk the cows? Do these people realize the danger, and disgustingness of the filthy, but not uncommon habit of milkers spitting on their hands or dipping their hands in the milk pail to facilitate drawing the udder? The milk and water supply is the source from which risk of typhoid fever should be most apprehended, but whilst keeping a searching eye in this particular direction, there are other points affecting our staple articles of diet that should not be overlooked. Your columns have but recently recorded deaths from typhoid, and if we are to put a limit to it, it might be as well to suggest a "Wake up! Board of Health!

Yours truly,
FATHER OF A FAMILY."

(From Tuesday's Daily)

To the Editor:

In yesterday's issue of The Chronicle there appeared over the signature of "Father of a Family" a veiled attack on the Board of Health and the milk and meat inspector. In reply thereto I beg to say in answer to his query as to what steps are being taken to protect citizens against contaminated food, that every step is being taken that the law empowers the Board and inspector to take.

The dairies of this city are regularly inspected and so are the products thereof, and the tests show that the quality of the milk supplied both as to richness and purity, averages very high.

If the "Father of a Family" buys milk from some person owning a cow who spits on his hands or is so uncleanly, or whose byre is unsanitary, or who carries milk on a windy day in an open vessel, that is his look out.

The inspector has no jurisdiction over such conditions; nor has the Board of Health.

The keeping of cows and horses in close proximity to each other, if the sanitary conditions are right, is not only not detrimental to the purity of the milk which the cows give, but according to the best authorities is beneficial.

Yours etc.,
J. C. WAINWRIGHT, V. S.,
Inspector.

(From Wednesday's Daily)

To the Editor of The Chronicle:

Dear Sir:—Dr. Wainwright will, I am sure, accept my statement that I made no veiled attack either of the Board of Health or on himself. The question especially raised by me, that of dairy sanitation, has far too deep a significance to become the subject matter of personal bickerings between him and myself. His letter very clearly demonstrates that, however willing the Board of Health, collectively or individually, might be to take the necessary steps to safeguard our milk supply, they are not empowered adequately to do so. The very fact that up-to-date methods in this regard have been the means of largely reducing the infant mortality wherever adopted, should make us strive to procure for our own city a properly equipped and conducted dairy. I believe that it has been found practicable in many cities in the States to run these institutions as municipal concerns, and if the profits have not always been calculable in dollars and cents, a far more valuable asset accrued in a reduced death rate amongst young children. If, at the present financial juncture, the city would not be justified in incurring such expense, an alternative is to be found in the enactment of suitable by-laws, after taking expert opinion. At the present moment any person able to keep a cow to sell the milk is free to poison his clients, or his clients' children. If we have not, so far as we know, or as yet suffered to any extent, it certainly is not for lack of unrestricted opportunity. Our immunity is due to advantages of climate, and these will become neutralised as the city continues to fill up. False sentiment for the tender feelings of the milk seller—consideration for our children—which are we going to choose?

Yours truly,
FATHER OF A FAMILY.

Calgary Prize Fight Was a Farce

(Special to The Chronicle)

Calgary, Sept. 25.—The prize fight last night between Wat Adams, of Winnipeg, who claims the heavyweight championship of Manitoba, and Big Boy, Calgary's colored wonder, was a howling farce. Adams fouled the nigger several times, hitting him below the belt. The colored boy was obliged to retire in the fourth round, and notwithstanding Adams' tactics the referee, Alf. Fidler gave the Winnipeg man the decision.

ANOTHER RAILWAY FOR MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 24.—The Montreal civic committee which has been considering the application of the Southern Counties Railway Co. to enter the city, to-day decided to report to the council asking that the company's request be granted. The company is willing to pay the city, on a basis of $1,600 per mile and in addition to this to pave the streets and remove the snow.

CHRONKS

From the writing of long winded letters to ones colleagues, to putting civic officials through the mother's catechism is not a far cry, and is equally silly on the part of any one other than the head of the department. A fire chief who would refrain from ringing the bell and getting citizens out of their beds in a state of excitement and uncertainty at 2 a.m to run two miles and see some grease sizzle, should be asked questions by the mayor and commended by the council and the people.

* * *

The term "money stringency" is a new name for our old friend "Impecuniosity."

* * *

Twenty-four hours have elapsed since a team got stuck on Whyte Avenue.

* * *

The good work foreman Bob Palmer has done on Cameron street is an evidence of what he could do on other streets if the Board of Works would give him a free hand and leave him alone.

* * *

Health Inspector Bob Turnbull has discovered two bad water holes, one on Anderson Ave. and the other on Main street. We would very respectfully call his attention to the fact that the prominent public man who could drink all the water in that hole on Fourth Ave. north did not drink it.

Ticks from the Telegraph

(Special to The Chronicle)

Washington D. C., Sept. 25.—President Roosevelt left Oyster Bay today for the capital, his summer vacation being over.

Cleveland, Sept. 25.—A terrific gale has been sweeping over the lower lakes, but so far no loss is reported. Snow fell along Lake Superior shores last night.

Kenora, Sept. 25.—Otto Olson, of Stockholm, and Charles Dakrist, were killed by a train to-day.

Montreal, Sept. 25.—Wm. Wilmott, colored, was sent to jail for three years for stealing from a room in the Windsor Hotel. He roundly cursed the judge while being sentenced.

Regina, Sept. 25.—The carpenters are on strike here for recognition of their union.

Vancouver, Sept. 25.—R. L. Borden addressed a large crowd here last night.

Prince Albert, Sept. 25.—J. E. Bradshaw will oppose Attorney General Turgeon in this riding.

Ottawa, Sept. 25.—Canada will send an envoy to Japan to investigate the immigration question.

Montreal, Sept. 25.—C. P. R. traffic receipts here for the week ending **Sept. 21, were $1,426,000.** Last year the figures for the same week were $1,369,000.

EDMONTON COUNCIL DISCUSS STREET RAILWAY QUESTION.

The Edmonton City Council last evening discussed at some length the street railway question and the majority favored the consideration of the proposal to sell the line. It was finally decided to hold a special meeting of the council on Thursday night to consider the matter.

The city solicitor expressed the opinion that the old street railway charter granted to the city by the Dominion government was of very little value and that the rights held by companies to construct lines outside the city limits were practically valueless. He thought a charter from the provincial government would be of infinitely greater value and he would advise any company that secured a franchise to operate a street railway in Edmonton to secure the charter recently granted to Strathcona.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Court Strathcona City Lodge No. 1083.

Strathcona, Alberta.

This lodge will meet every Third Friday of every month at 8 p. m., in the Orange Hall on Lumsden Ave.

For Safe Insurance, Sick and Accident Benefits, you cannot join a better order.

Bro H. S. Armstrong,
Chief Ranger.

Rev. W. R. George.
Financial Sec.

The Best Sub-division on the Market to-day

RICHMOND PARK

Let me tell you the reasons:

FIRSTLY---It is only four blocks from the C. P. R Yards, Car Shops, Round House, etc

SECONDLY---It is well within the City Limits and more central than sub-divisions that have been selling at double the price.

It would therefore be a good idea for investors to call into our office and see our prices before buying elsewhere.

H. F. SANDEMAN

(ESTABLISHED 1897)

STRATHCONA

IS WATER IMPURE?

Citizens Complain of Quality of Drinking Fluid and Believe Bran in Pipes The Cause

One of the matters that should engage the attention of the City Council, and that very likely will, is the condition of the city water in certain localities. Alderman McFarland has made several references to the subject in council, but no satisfactory explanation has been forthcoming.

It was first claimed by the engineer that its sour, foul, and murky state was due to rust in dead ends, but when these were flushed out it was found that it only made matters worse. Then the tank was cleaned out and it was found, we are told, to contain an accumulation of filth that was shocking, to say the least of it.

The medical health officer at the request of an alderman, took a sample of the water to send to Regina. After some days he reported that he had not sent it, as his information from a bacteriologist was to the effect that the microbes would materially change between here and the Saskatchewan capital, and that the Alberta Government had a man appointed but his laboratorial appliances had not yet arrived and he was awaiting them. That is the last that has been heard of the test.

Meantime the water is so vile in some parts of the city that one responsible public man avers that one cannot remain in the bath room while the hot water is being turned on.

Another prominent citizen called at this office this morning and stated that his family had been boiling the water for some time and that as it ran from the tap it had the color of ale and the smell of pig swill.

The general belief, whether well founded or not, of course cannot be known until an expert analysis is made, is that the trouble is due to the bran which, on the advice of a water pipe man, was forced into the pipes nearly two years ago. It will be remembered that at that time there were many leaks in the pipes, which were causing a lot of trouble. A man sent here by a water pipe company ventured the advice, which he said had been acted upon in other places; that bran forced into the places, that bran forced into the into any crevices that existed and close them up in such a way as to prevent the leaks. This advice was taken and at one time 1400 lbs. of bran was emptied into the well and sent on its way through the pipes, and other quantities at other times.

It seems hardly likely that it would take two years for this bran to ferment and produce the sour smell and brown color the water presents, yet it is not improbable that this is the cause of the trouble. The bran, carried along by the water, would settle in places and accumulate in heaps sufficiently large to form a mass that would make the trouble referred to, and this would likely occur in several places, while the larger proportion of the city service might be free from any ill effect.

One thing is certain. Something should be done to remedy the matter and at once.

An analysis of the water should be immediately made, the cause of the trouble located, and a remedy applied. There is no desire to give the city any unfavorable advertising, but the health of the citizens of Strathcona is of more moment than the opinion of outsiders.

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FOR ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE REPAIRS

P. O. Box 408 E. B. GOWEN

"Lumber is a curious and uncertain commodity," declares an exchange. "Curious" is a good word. It suggests curios, and these always come high.—Bulletin.

Which is probably why Hon. W. H. Cushing's firm got the contract for supplies, including lumber, for the temporary legislative buildings in Edmonton.

Hutton's Book Store.

School and Office Supplies always on hand, also all lines of Fancy Papitres

WALL PAPER.

Best Assortment in the City.

SPORTING GOODS

Sporting Goods, Hammock Scotch Manufacture, large and small, Lacrosse, Football, Baseball, good colored rubber balls in great variety from 5c up, garden croquet sets, garden tool sets, express wagons and wheel barrows, fishing supply in trolling [illegible] s and baits.

FANCY GOODS

leather, souvenir post cards, new books, etc. Just arrived from New York a large shipment of 25c novels.

J. D. HUTTON,
Strathcona's Stationer.

The Mouse and the Lion.

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment.

"My dear," said Grace Seward as she crossed the wide hotel veranda, "who do you think has come?"

Marion Page looked up brightly from the book she was reading. "The king of Patagonia," she suggested.

"Nonsense, Marion! Don't be silly! This is really somebody out of the ordinary—a real social lion! I give you three guesses. Take the first."

"But I'm no good at guessing," protested Marion. "You'll have to tell me."

"Well, then, hold your breath! It's Burton Sturgis!"

"Burton Sturgis!" repeated Marion slowly.

"Isn't that a sensation?" cried Miss Seward, sinking into a chair at Marion's side with a swish of beruffled skirts. "Fancy such a great explorer, writer and statesman as he is choosing to stop at Windmere for a day! I've always been taught to suppose that such people avoided hotels in the height of the season, haven't you? But it seems he lived some place near here when he was a boy, and he wants to stop and see it on his way through. I suppose famous people always want to visit the haunts of their early life, don't they? And Mrs. Barrington-Sells happens to know him, so she's going to give a tea for him in one of the hotel cottages this afternoon."

"A tea?"

"Yes, a tea. You might know she'd never let a lion escape. It's in the Farquhar cottage, I believe, and you are to serve fruit punch."

"I?" echoed Marion.

"Yes, you. Mrs. Sells told me to tell you. She was coming to ask you herself, only there isn't time. It's nearly half past 10 now, and you haven't the faintest idea how much there is to be done before this afternoon. I should be scurrying about this minute instead

"BUT THEY'RE SO ELUSIVE," LAUGHED MARION.

of sitting here talking. There are oceans of people to be invited—all Mrs. Sells' friends—and the cottage to be put in order, and the decorations—we've simply robbed the flower beds. And Mrs. Sells wants to know if you won't take the trap this morning and get her some ferns and trailing vines. There are a lot up the road by Benders'. You know the way. I'd come with you, but I have to fill the vases and half a dozen other things."

She skipped down the veranda steps and then paused. "What are you going to wear?" she asked.

"Mercy," laughed Marion, "I haven't had time to decide!"

"Well, then, I hope you'll choose your gray silk mull. It's perfectly fascinating. You look like a dear little mouse in it. I'm going to grace the occasion in pale blue. That's not a pun." And Miss Seward rushed across the lawn with the same impetuosity with which she had arrived.

A few moments later Marion drove briskly along the road, a scissors and garden knife on the seat beside her.

"To think," she mused, "that he should come today!"

For two years past Burton Sturgis had stood to her for an ideal, a hero to whom she had meted out a generous share of girlish hero worship. His books occupied a favorite corner of her bookshelf, and a picture of him, cut from a current magazine, was tucked away in a drawer of her desk. She had known that it was possible that she should some day meet him. Still she had not thought that it would be as soon as this. Indeed, she might have known him before had she made the effort to do so, but Grace Seward's description of her as a mouse suited her exactly.

"I'm afraid it doesn't take a gray gown to make me one either," she mourned as she stood cutting the vines, the sunlight glinting on her soft hair. "I'm not a bit good at gushing, like the other girls."

"A mere mouse," she repeated to herself that afternoon as she sat in a fern embowered corner of the tiny reception room behind a huge cut glass bowl filled with pineapple lemonade and its attendant sherbet cups and plates of delicate wafers. Beyond, in the drawing room, was a swirl of pink and white and blue, a mass of fluffy gowns and pretty wearers, and in the center of them the portly figure and triumphant face of Mrs. Barrington-Sells. Beside her, immaculate in white flannels, stood Burton Sturgis, a tall, thin man with a commanding profile and dark hair lightly touched with gray.

"He's just as I imagined he would be," murmured Marion, "even to the little bored look that settles around his eyes and the quick way he has of throwing back his head."

Every now and then a group of girls would drift up to her table with little exclamations and thrills of laughter.

"Oh, thank you, Miss Page! How cool and delicious! Oh, girls, isn't Burton Sturgis fascinating, and aren't his books too lovely for anything? Let's go back and talk to him again." And the group would break away from Marion and return to the ring that surrounded the great man. From time to time Marion caught snatches of their feminine chatter. "Your charming books, Mr. Sturgis! Adorable! Quaint! Delicious!"

Presently Mrs. Sells broke away from her circle and waddled up to Marion with Burton Sturgis in tow.

"My dear," she wheezed, "let me present Mr. Sturgis. Mr. Sturgis, Miss Page. See that he has enough, Marion," and, playfully waving her pudgy hand at them, she went back to her other guests.

"It is a thirsty day," said Burton Sturgis, taking the sherbet cup that Marion held out to him. "Do you think you could manage to put in another cherry, Miss Page? I'm awfully fond of cherries."

"But they're so elusive," laughed Marion. "They always seem to slip out of the ladle. I just think I've caught one, and then it gets away."

"It's like the small boy and the minnow," agreed Burton Sturgis, his bored look giving place to a smile. "There! You've missed it again!" as a refractory cherry with a little splash sank to the bottom of the bowl.

"I doubt if you could do as well!" cried Marion.

"What do you bet?" he said boyishly.

"Two wafers and half a macaroon."

"Done!" He seized the ladle and was in the midst of an excited dipping when Mrs. Sells came toward him like a ship under full sail.

"They're calling for you, Mr. Sturgis," she said, "and this room is too small to hold them all. We shall be mobbed if we don't hurry."

He put down the ladle with a regretful look. "I suppose I'll have to, then," he said and followed her with lagging steps.

Marion leaned her chin on her hand and looked after him. Her moment of moments was over. She had met her idol face to face, and not one word had she spoken of all that his personality and work had meant to her in the past two years. A flush passed across her face. "I might at least have told him that I had read his books," she said to herself, "but it's too late now. I've had my chance and lost it. What a little stupid he must think me if he thinks of me at all!"

Then the line of chattering guests began to thin. One by one they were departing. Mrs. Barrington-Sells' round face was lit with contentment. It had been a most successful afternoon.

"Even she had something to say to him," thought Marion disconsolately. There was a quick step at her side. She looked up. It was Burton Sturgis.

"Well, that's over!" he cried, with a shrug of delight. "And, heavens, but I'm glad to be back in this corner with you! Do you know, Miss Page, you're the only girl this afternoon who hasn't said 'Quaint, lovely, charming and delicious!' I'd like another cherry, please. And will you do me a favor?"

"Delighted," cried Marion gayly.

"I've decided to stay over another day, and there's a place near here I'd like to show you if you'd care to see it. Will you come driving with me tomorrow?"

For an instant his eyes held hers. Understanding, humor, camaraderie and a something deeper than all these passed between them.

"I should be glad to," said Marion.

High Priced Elections.

A century ago elections in England were costly affairs. In one case half a million pounds was spent on one election alone. This was the great contest for Yorkshire, in which the candidates were Viscount Milton, the Hon. Henry Lascelles and Mr. Wilberforce. Wilberforce won at a cost of £58,000, "with every resource of the most rigid economy and great voluntary assistance in labor."

Mrs. Fanny Kemble tells us of another Yorkshire contest, where the money seems to have been spent just as freely. Mrs. Wentworth Beaumont is the heroine. "She, then a very old lady, drove in her traveling carriage to Downing street and, demanding to see the prime minister, with whom she was well acquainted, accosted him thus: 'Well, my lord, are you quite determined to make your man stand for our seat?' 'Yes, Mrs. Beaumont, I think quite determined.' 'Very well,' replied the lady, 'I am on my way down to Yorkshire with £80,000 in the carriage for my man. Try and do better than that.' "—London Chronicle.

At the Live Stock Show.

The Doctor—There's the fattest hog I've seen yet. What kind do you suppose he is?

The Professor—He is one of those swollen fortunes you have been hearing about.—Chicago Tribune.

Fit to Die.

Rector (going his rounds)—Fine pig that, Mr. Dibbles, uncommonly fine. Contemplative Villager—Ah, yes, sir, if we was only all of us as fit to die as him, sir!—London Tit-Bits.

Woman Soldier's Epitaph.

The following extraordinary epitaph may be seen on a tombstone in Brighton old churchyard, on the east side of the path leading from the south porch:

"In memory of Phoebe Hessel, who was born at Stepney, in the year 1713. She served for many years as a private soldier in the Fifth Regiment of Foot in different parts of Europe, and in the year 1745 fought under the command of the Duke of Cumberland, at the battle of Fontenoy, where she received a bayonet wound in her arm. Her long life, which commenced in the time of Queen Anne, extended to the reign of George IV., by whose munificence she received comfort and support in her later years. She died at Brighton, where she had long resided, Dec. 12th, 1821, aged 108 years."

English As She Is Wrote.

A trading firm at Pekin has received the following communication: "Dear Sir: The Chinese calendar in your company is glance in looking, to be sure surpassing all the others; and also it is gigantic beyond example in connection with its fine spectacle, while I look at it. I shall be very much obliged, if you will kindly give me some pieces, as I have great deal of interest of it."

REST YOUR CLOTHES.

An Up to Date Idea That Is Worth While Trying.

The up to date woman, not satisfied with her own rest cures, has taken to resting her clothes, and it works like a charm.

Nothing induces shabbiness in coats and gowns more than the lines and wrinkles which show they have been constantly worn. Sitting creases make a garment old before it has done half its duty.

Men seem to realize this more than women. A man is able to dress well on a very small income, because every few days or every week he makes a change of clothes, sends the suit he has been wearing to the tailor to be pressed and never under any condition allows a wrinkle to become fixed in his garments.

Very few women's frocks can go to the tailor's. It is well to send one's street frocks occasionally to the cleaner's to be brushed and pressed. She can manage to change her clothes often enough to give them an entire rest.

The best way to give them a rest is to put both skirt and bodice in long boxes or bureau drawers, where they can lie in soft folds, and if sleeves and trimmings are filled out with tissue paper so much the better. Shirts and coats placed on hangers lose in a few days the lines where they have conformed to the figure. These lines not only spoil the fresh appearance of a frock, but the material wears around them and loses color in streaks.

Wash frocks should always be put away in trunks, drawers or boxes, whether they have been worn or not, for in hanging they grow stringy, are more easily affected by the dampness and lose their freshness before they are worn.

A clever girl, with more taste than money, also puts away her laces and ribbons to rest. This is not so much to freshen them, though they are much improved by it, but is to have something which is new to her friends when she rewears them after their "rest cure."

HOME GYMNASTICS.

A Healthful Way to Dispense With an Extra Servant.

One of the household magazines is responsible for the story of Mrs. Far niente.

Mrs. Farniente consulted her family physician for a bad case of semi-invalidism and received from him the advice that she was suffering from too much help in the kitchen.

Acting on this advice, Mrs. Farniente dismissed one of her maids and began to use a broom and duster herself, thus bringing into play muscles which had grown limp and flabby from disuse.

In the morning Mrs. Farniente made beds and found that the various twistings of the torso required by the exercise caused her to take deep breaths and started her circulation, which had been sluggish for years.

At the suggestion of her doctor she left all the windows of the chambers wide open while she was making the beds so she might have fresh air with her exercise.

For the first time in her life she began to notice how many different muscles were called into play by the ordinary duties of housework. Later she began to observe a decided improvement in her health and spirits, and at the end of two months she reported to her physician that no prescription she had ever tried had helped her so much as the last one he had given her.

This is only one instance out of many thousands that have never been chronicled in print in which the practice of a woman's natural gymnastics (housework) has changed a semi-invalid into a healthy woman.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

The old fashioned remedy for sore throat and a croupy cough is hard to excel. Over half a cupful of minced onions pour a tablespoonful of vinegar and a half cupful of boiling molasses. Use half a teaspoonful of the sirup every fifteen or twenty minutes for an hour or two, then less frequently.

It is claimed that a sure remedy for cold feet is to dip them quickly two or three times before retiring into a shallow pail of cold water, then rub briskly with a coarse towel until dry. After accomplishing this take hold of each end of the towel and draw it back and forth through the hollow of the foot until a glowing sensation is experienced.

Every household should have an emergency outfit and keep it where every adult member of the family will know where to find it when the emergency arrives. The outfit should include a bottle of carbolic acid, a bottle of listerine, sterilized gauze or clean linen rags, a roll of absorbent cotton, one or two rolls of bandages and a cake of aseptic soap.

A little child should never be allowed to go to sleep with its face partly under the bedclothing. Mothers are supposed to know this, but they are often careless. A child's face must be entirely uncovered when asleep, so that it inhales only perfectly pure air and not that which has already been breathed. It is trifling things like this which make or mar a child's future health.

A Sewing Hint.

If you wish to shirr a girdle or ruffles, it is much easier to do so on the sewing machine. Make the tension of the upper thread quite loose and stitch where you want it gathered, then pull the lower thread, and it will gather. You must fasten one end of the thread securely or it will pull through.

Rabbits Learn to Climb.

A new characteristic of the rabbit is alarming the Australian farmer. A land owner at Albury announces that he has actually seen rabbits climbing over "rabbitproof" wire-net fencing. The animals were making their escape from ground inundated by heavy rains, and, according to the witness' story, they scaled the wire on the posts, and so easily surmounted the inclosure.

Thousands of miles of wire-net fencing may prove useless if rabbits have learned to climb.

VOGUE POINTS.

The Easter Hat In Odd, Attractive Sailor Shapes.

Sailor hats will be smart for Easter and general spring wear. They are to be worn in a variety of shapes, with upturned, downturned, curved and dented brims. By their general becomingness, too, an uninterrupted vogue during the spring and coming summer seasons is predicted, so that a woman who invests in one at this early

A SMART SPRING SAILOR.

date may feel convinced that she has a shape that will be used throughout the summer.

The irregular models that will be stylish offer to the business girl of limited means an unusual opportunity for practicing a bit of clever economy on her spring headgear, for flowers of every form, size and color are given prominence in trimming, and there are few women who do not possess a discarded mass of foliage from which they can in all probability extract for present use a bunch or two of blossoms and leaves that have done duty in a bygone season. With the proper freshening processes applied, these flowers will come forth quite fresh and new again, and serve admirably for the decoration of one's first hat.

A becoming shape in one of the new delicately tinted straws or braids may be ornamented with a few yards of malinette and ribbon for rosettes and bandeau trimming, a wreath or bunch of flowers and foliage, and one has a bonnet for Easter that is a bit of fashionable millinery which would do credit to any exclusive modiste's shop.

Wherever the flowers are most becoming they should be worn, for in the coming season there is no definite place for a rose, a bunch of sweet peas or for large poinsettias. If the foliage looks best on the front of the hat—the latter twisted up in an attractive fashion—then the blossoms should be put on at the desired angle, and incidentally if leaves, etc., show to advantage

THE NEW TRIMMING.

at the side or in the back they should be sewed in place where they best become the wearer.

While the flowers in light and dark shades will be the most pronounced feature of hat trimmings, tulle and sheer chiffon silk will be used as twisted bows, pompons, large fluffy loops and occasionally as plain bands.

To Wash China Silk.

To wash black and fast colored china and taffeta silks pour a quart of household ammonia into a twelve quart pail of warm, not hot, water, in which suds have been made with castile soap. Wash the fadeless silks in this and rinse thoroughly in clear soft water. Before the material is quite dry smooth it on the wrong side with a moderately hot iron. A silk that is not fast colored cannot be wet without injury to the dye, but sometimes another color or a neutral tone that will be more artistic and satisfactory than the original tint may be produced by washing as above.

To Prevent Brass From Tarnishing.

Dissolve an ounce of shellac in a pint of methylated spirit. Cork the bottle tightly, and leave it till next day. Then pour off the clear liquid. Heat the brass slightly and paint the solution over it with a camel's hair brush.

A Curiosity About Eclipses.

The average number of total and partial eclipses in any one year is four the maximum seven and the minimum two. There is nothing really peculiar in this except the fact that where only two occur they are always both of the sun. There are more solar than lunar eclipses, but the sun being so much larger than the earth or moon the shadow terminates in a point and is visible only along a narrow track, while the lunar obscuration is frequently visible over half a continent.

CARE OF THE INVALID.

Never Ask What the Patient Would Like to Eat.

DON'T RELY UPON BEEF TEA.

See That the Invalid's Tray Is Attractive—A Pretty Flower In a Tiny Vase Will Give Zest to a Meal and Will Stimulate the Appetite.

A great mistake made by the home nurse is to ask the patient what he would like to eat. This is often fatal to appetite, for the moment a sick person must think of what he wants he ceases to want anything. Something of a surprise, taking the patient's normal tastes as a guide, should be the object of the nurse in offering dainties.

Don't rely too much upon beef tea. It is a useful stimulant, but it is not really nourishing, as most people suppose. A nourishing and stimulating meal, however, may be prepared with it as follows: Separate the whites from the yolks of two fresh eggs, beat them well and add a pinch of salt; beat the whites to a stiff froth, pour half a pint of beef tea or the yolks, lightly stirring in the beaten whites, and serve immediately.

Squabs on toast are general favorites with convalescents. Dress the birds and cut them open down the back. Put four tablespoonfuls of butter in a pan and heat it until it begins to brown and then put in the squabs. Salt and pepper them and cook fast from five to seven minutes. Watch very carefully, so as to turn them at once and always keep the dish covered. When nicely browned on both sides serve on thin slices of toast.

Sweetbreads are another well liked dainty. Take one pair of them and parboil in water with a little salt in it. Skim and cut the sweetbreads in squares and let them cool. Put in a saucepan a good sized piece of butter and when hot drop in the squares and let them stew for five minutes. Add a half pint of cream and let it cook for five minutes more and then add the well beaten yolks of two eggs, stirring in gradually. Season with salt and pepper. Then add the whites, which have been beaten stiff and flavored with a whisky glass of sherry wine. Serve on toast.

The serving of an invalid's tray is equally as important as the way the food is cooked, and unless everything looks dainty the most delicious morsel in the world will be sent away untasted. Nothing that will add to attractiveness is too trifling to be done, and a pretty little flower put into a tiny vase to give a touch of color will often so interest an ill person that he or she will be stimulated to eat.

The Art of Introduction.

There are few people who have not suffered at one time or another by the offhand manner in which they were introduced to others.

This kind of introduction is likely to embarrass some people, just as the careful and gracious introduction is one of the essentials in putting strangers at ease.

In introducing people the greatest care should be taken to pronounce both names distinctly.

If one name has escaped the introducer's memory it is safest and best to excuse oneself and ask for the forgotten name.

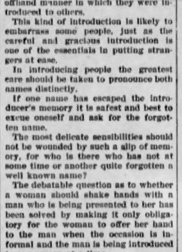
The most delicate sensibilities should not be wounded by such a slip of memory, for who is there who has not at some time or another quite forgotten a well known name?

The debatable question as to whether a woman should shake hands with a man who is being presented to her has been solved by making it only obligatory for the woman to offer her hand to the man when the occasion is informal and the man is being introduced to one person at a time.

When he is meeting a group of people it makes it embarrassing and awkward to shake hands with all.

An Artistic Scheme.

Suggestions for arranging the wall space above the couch are always welcome to the woman who has to pro



vide an artistic scheme of this description. The illustration shows an admirable manner in which the difficulty may be overcome.

Lady Minto as a Tiger Shot.

Lady Minto and her daughters are remarkable for the zest with which they throw themselves into any sport that offers. While in Canada they gained the reputation of being the best and most graceful women skaters Ottawa has ever seen, and in India they have established something of a record as tiger shots. Shooting at Kolabari a few weeks ago Lady Minto killed a particularly fine animal, while Lady Eileen Elliot accounted for a cub and a full-grown tiger in the course of one day's sport.

Real Modesty.

"Was your marriage a failure?"
"No, but my wife's was."

ANCIENT ATHENS.

Banqueting In the Grecian City In the Time of Plato.

In Professor T. G. Tucker's "Life In Ancient Athens" the author gives this as a picture of a typical banquet in that city in the time of Plato: "When all are in place the servants come round with a vessel, from which they pour water over the hands of the guests. There are brought in small tables, light and ornamental, one of which is set down before each couch for two persons, and on these are placed the several dishes as they come in order. The tables are lower than the couches, so that the right hand can reach down easily to them. Knives and forks there are none. The food is taken up with the fingers. It is true that in dealing with very soft foods or gravies or in extracting things from shells spoons were not unknown, but usually the fingers were assisted by pieces of bread hollowed out for the purpose. It is clear that there was plenty of room for neatness and daintiness in handling food, and it was no small advantage to have fingers not too sensitive.

"There were no napkins. Portions of soft bread, often especially prepared for the purpose, were used for wiping the fingers and were afterward thrown to the dogs which might be present to catch them; but, apart from the dogs, it may be something of a shock to learn that the floor, which was, of course, without a carpet, was the receptacle for shells, bones, peelings and other fragments, which were, however, swept out at a given stage of the proceedings. Conversation meanwhile must be general. The first half of dinner consists of substantials, particularly fish and birds, eels (if they could be got), comparatively little meat (such as beef, lamb and pork) and vegetables dressed to a degree of which we should hardly approve with oil, vinegar, honey and sauces.

"During this part of the meal wine is not drunk. The Athenians kept their drinking as separate as possible from their eating. Water is then brought round again, hands are washed, the tables are carried out, the floor is swept, a chant is sung to the accompaniment of the flutes, a libation of wine is poured out to the words 'to the good genius' or 'to good health,' and the second part of the banquet begins. The tables are brought in again, and what we call dessert was for this reason called by the Athenians 'the second table.' On these are placed fruits, fresh and dried; salted almonds, sweetmeats, cheese and salt."

THE HOME DOCTOR.

To cure nose bleeding, tie a string very tightly around the small part of the thumb below the knuckle.

Half a teaspoonful of table salt dissolved in a half glassful of cold water will give instant relief in case of heartburn.

People with poor digestion should drink no water with meals, but take a glassful half an hour before and drink plentifully an hour or so after each meal.

To inhale steam from a bowl of boiling water is very good for a sore throat. The sufferer should lean over the steam, drawing it in both throat and nostrils.

Many cases of indigestion, headache, neuralgia, cold hands and feet can be quickly cured by drinking slowly one or two pints of water so hot that it almost burns the throat.

Warts may be entirely removed by washing the hands two or three times a day with the water in which potatoes have been boiled or by bathing the wart several times with potato water.

Where Do the Cents Go?

Nobody knows what becomes of the millions on millions of cents that are minted annually, the production varying from 25,000,000 to 90,000,000 per annum. They simply vanish from sight and are gone forever. The phenomenon seems strange and is not easily accounted for. People say, "What becomes of all the pins?" That is easily answered. Pins soon corrode, and thus are transformed into nothing that is recognizable. A copper cent, on the other hand, is indestructible, comparatively speaking. But the solution of the problem seems to be that cents are subject to more accidents than any other coins. They change hands ten times as often as dimes, for example, and, being of small value, they are not cared for.

A Brotherly Act.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford commanded a naval brigade in the Sudan when the British forces were there. One day when the Arabs were making a terrific onrush the admiral's life was saved by a mule which fell dead upon him. When the square had been reformed and the Arabs were repulsed, Lord Charles was rescued. He looked at the mule for a moment and then remarked gratefully, "Now, that poor beast did what I should call a brotherly act."

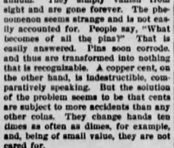
A Sight.

"Do you know, I saw something remarkable just now," observed a broker to a friend in front of the Stock Exchange in Broad street.

"What was it?"

"I saw no fewer than five leading lawyers of the financial district walk past, and every one of them had his hands in his own pockets."

A Pointed Remark.



Thread — You think you are very sharp, but you couldn't do without me.

Needle—Oh, I don't know! I notice that whenever you get into a hole I have to pull you out. — Philadelphia Press.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

THE DANCING SAILOR.

A Good Trick That Will Amuse and Mystify the Beholder.

This is a capital trick. The performer brings forward a cardboard figure of a sailor, colored very brilliantly, about eighteen inches in height. The legs are in two pieces, fastened at the knees and thighs by knotted strings so that they can move freely. The performer gives the figure for examination, but nothing in the way of connection about the cardboard is found.

He then seats himself, facing the audience, and places the figure between his knees, with its feet touching the ground. The figure will stand upright

THE PAPER FIGURE.

and commence to dance in a most wonderful manner and yet can be examined at any moment.

The working of the trick is very simple. The performer takes a yard of black silk thread, and before coming before the audience he fastens by means of a black pin each end of the thread to his trousers at the outer knees, one end of the thread to each leg. He can walk about quite freely without the thread being perceived. The figure of the sailor has a slit made in each side of the head in the position occupied by the ears. When the performer sits down, he stretches his legs apart till the thread is almost taut. When placing the sailor on the floor, he puts it in such a position that the slits, which should be bent back slightly, are caught on the thread. The operator by gently moving his legs can cause the figure to dance briskly.

ABOUT THE CUCKOO.

Female Does Not Lay Its Eggs In Nests of Other Birds.

A popular fallacy is that the cuckoo lays eggs in another bird's nest, this conclusion being drawn from the fact that these eggs have been found in the nest of the wood thrushes, the robins and other birds, says the Chicago News. The real fact is that the cuckoo mother lays her eggs on the ground, and then her gallant male friends gather them up one by one and deposit them in different nests. In the spring of the year the male cuckoo appears first, but never makes his presence known by any sound. These male birds explore the field assiduously and locate every new nest that is being constructed in the vicinity. When the female birds arrive, everything is arranged for their reception.

Usually there are seven or eight male cuckoos to three females, but they never quarrel over this disproportion of the sexes. As soon as the female arrives she lays her eggs on the ground, and then each male takes an egg in his bill and deposits it in a nest selected beforehand. One egg to a nest is all, and if one is already there the cuckoo will go to another.

The cuckoo egg has the faculty of hatching out earlier than most others, and the deluded foster mother soon finds a big, clamorous youngster in her nest, while her true eggs are gradually forced out of the nest by the interloper.

What Red Coral Is.

The red coral that is used for necklaces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied coral-like animals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrublike colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. Although red coral contains some lime, it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and, like horn, it takes a fine polish, says the St. Nicholas Magazine. Horn, wool and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.

Why and Whether.

Things that I'm wanting to know are so many,
Hundreds and thousands of questions, no less,
I'd like to ask, but the answers to any
How can I guess, how can I guess?
Why is the sun in the winter so chilly?
Is it all frosted and covered with snow?
Couldn't we warm it, or would that be silly?
I'd like to know, I'd like to know.

What makes the year very old in December?
Seems to me really the same when it's new.
Am I too little, or can't you remember?
I'm asking you, I'm asking you.
Is it a war in the sky makes the thunder?
Does the spring weather come up through the well?
When I am old I shall know, but I wonder
Whether you'll tell, whether you'll tell.
—Youth's Companion.

Ysleta.

St. Augustine, Fla., founded by the Spaniards in 1564, is generally said to be the oldest European settlement within the present limits of the United States, but some twenty or thirty years earlier Coronado, the Spanish conqueror and explorer, leading an expedition from the City of Mexico northward, had rounded some sort of a Spanish colony at the ancient Indian village of Ysleta, in El Paso county, Tex. In the southwest it is therefore claimed that Ysleta is the oldest European settlement in the United States.

Saves Time

Celluloid Starch needs no cooking — just cold water and 'tis ready. 'Twon't stick, yet gives a better gloss, with less iron-rubbing, than any starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week. 204

Celluloid Starch

Not Ready Yet

The children in the Sunday school class were getting restless, and the teacher, to divert them, asked all who wished to go to Heaven to stand up. The whole class rose except one little boy.

"Don't you want to go to Heaven, my little boy?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," was the response, "but I know mother doesn't want me to go just yet."—Chicago Tribune.

A RHEUMATIC WRECK

After Hospital Treatment Failed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him

"I suffered the greatest agony from rheumatism. Leading physicians prescribed many medicines, but with unsatisfactory results. I was compelled to go to an hospital, but even the treatment there failed. Then I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and today I am a well man."

These words were spoken by Clifford L. Forbes when interviewed at his home in Port Maitland, N.S. Mr. Forbes is a fisherman and had always been very healthy, until some three years ago while fishing off Newfoundland he was seized with a very severe attack of rheumatism. In his own words he says: "I was fishing on the Grand Banks in the spring of 1903 when I was stricken with rheumatism. I could not work or sleep, and the pain was almost unbearable. My case became so serious that I had to be landed, and for weeks I lay in a Cape Breton hospital as helpless as a cripple. The hospital doctors prescribed different remedies, but they did not cure me. I then left the hospital and was taken home with rheumatism apparently completely fastened upon me. Day and night I suffered. Nothing I did for the trouble seemed to help me and I became despondent and downhearted. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was skeptical, but my friend praised the pills so highly that I determined to try them, with the result you see today. I am fully cured and have not since had even a twinge of that dreaded affliction. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I urge all rheumatic sufferers to try them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mr. Forbes because they struck straight at the root and cause of his crippling rheumatism. They don't act on the mere sypmtoms like ordinary medicine. They don't act on the bowels. They do only one thing, but they do it well—they actually make new blood. In that way they root out all common blood diseases like anaemia, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia and the secret ailments of girls and women, who suffer unspeakably when the richness and regularity of their blood becomes disturbed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bobby had gone to Canada to visit his English aunt, and was trying to be on his best behavior all the time, but at luncheon, when his aunt asked him if he would like some curried chicken, he was speechless with surprise.

"What is the matter, Bobby?" asked his aunt. "Don't you like curried chicken?"

"I don't know," answered Bobby. "We don't curry ours; we pick them."—Lippincott's.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Two men were talking together and the question of Rockefeller's wealth came up. One of them said, to show the enormous income of the man:

"Say, do you know that whenever that clock," pointing to a grandfather's clock in the room, "goes tick, Rockefeller makes a thousand dollars?"

"Is that so?"

"That's a fact."

"Then stop the clock."—Philadelphia Record.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

Ayer's — We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

"FIGHTING MAC" ALIVE

TRAVELER DENIES THAT FAMOUS GENERAL IS DEAD.

Discredits Suicide Story—Declares Sir Hector Macdonald Is In China—Asserts He Saw Soldier Who Was Believed to Have Killed Himself In Paris—Is Now Organizing Powerful Chinese Army.

A singular story that has both astonished and amused England and Scotland was published in The Manchester Sunday Chronicle last week. It relates to the late renowned soldier, Major-Gen. Sir Hector Macdonald.

The general, it will be remembered, was reported to have committed suicide in an obscure Paris hotel, March 25, 1903, while en route from Ceylon, where he had been in command. He fought with distinction in Afghanistan, in the Boer War of 1881 and also in the recent Boer War, in which he commanded the Highland Brigade, and he also figured conspicuously in the fighting against Arabi Pasha in Egypt and the Mahdi in the Soudan.

Claims He Still Lives.

The publication in the Manchester paper is to the effect that "Fighting Mac," as Sir Hector was known in military and Scottish circles, is still very much alive, and is now organizing a powerful army for China.

The most circumstantial story bearing on Sir Hectors' alleged survival emanates from Johannesburg from a man who recently arrived there from the Far East. He asserts that he saw "Fighting Mac" at Nanking, China, last year, putting his astonishing declaration in the following form:

"I knew Hector Macdonald very well, both in Egypt and South Africa. I was in Nanking in December last. I saw a battalion of Chinese soldiers being drilled in European style on a space in the centre of the city, and, feeling curious, I walked up to where three officers were standing. One of them was Sir Hector Macdonald. He was clean-shaven, but otherwise he had altered very little since the occasion of my last meeting him in Pretoria.

"I was almost breathless with astonishment. I was about to speak to him when his eyes met mine. He turned rapidly round to one of the other officers and said something quickly in Chinese.

Ordered to Leave at Once.

"The officer, almost springing at me, shouted: 'Leave this ground at once, or we will put you where your friends won't find you in a hurry.' I left Nanking that day for Shanghai, and I found that the fact that Sir Hector Macdonald was in that country was believed by a great many English people."

As strengthening the story, it is pointed out that no inquest was held on the body alleged to be that of Sir Hector Macdonald; but in official and other quarters little attention has been paid to the matter. The paper's Johannesburg informant, officials believe, was mistaken in his man.

GUARDIAN AS A TRAMP.

Passes Night In Casual Ward of Workhouse As a Test.

A. H. Lee, the member of the Swandon, Eng., board of guardians, who, posing as a tramp, passed the night in a local casual ward, has related his experiences. Mr. Lee is secretary of the local branch of the Social Democratic Federation, and said that his action was the outcome of a consultation between his comrades, who had heard that the food, bedding and bathing in the casual ward were not all that they should be.

In order to test the conditions for himself he posed as a bona-fide working shoemaker, walking from town to town in search of employment. He had no complaint to make as to the manner of his reception and said the food which was given to him was wholesome and served in a cleanly manner, but he did not think it sufficient for a healthy man.

Mr. Lee was not so eulogistic concerning the cell arrangements. The bedding and heating, he remarked, left a good deal to be desired. He received only two blankets—one to lie on and one as a covering. The cell was by no means adequately warmed, and if heating arrangements were no better on a bitterly cold night the treatment would be most cruel.

Mr. Lee also thought that the bathing arrangements were open to improvement. It was not right, he said, that three men (as was the case with himself and two others) should have to bathe in one lot of water. He had intended to stay at the house during Sunday, and to have performed the usual task on Monday morning, but owing to the crowded state of the tramp wards he was discharged.

Quick Coffee.

A way to make quick coffee always possible is to have it on hand ready for heating. It takes six hours to make it in this way in the first place, but it remains fresh and full of flavor till the last is used. Use the usual recipe for drip coffee, one tablespoonful of fine coffee for each cup of water. Put all the coffee in at once and measure the water, which must be cold. Pour the water on half a cupful at a time and let it percolate through. When ready bottle and cork tightly. Heat, but do not boil, as it is needed.—New York Post.

Relics of Crime.

Two interesting additions have just been made to the trophies gathered by the London police in the grim "Black Museum" at Scotland Yard.

The latest exhibit, which arrived recently, is the small morocco jewel case, containing two lumps of coal, which led to the recent conviction of Lord William Nevill on the charge of defrauding a pawnbroker.

On a bench, facing the door, among an armory of murderers' weapons, is the other addition—the revolver with which Horace George Rayner murdered William Whiteley.

Phonographic Watches.

The first phonographic watch was made in Paris in 1897. It was large and heavy, but was regarded as a great curiosity nevertheless. Now, however, watches that speak the hours in place of chiming them are not at all uncommon.

Crickets.

According to a government naturalist, crickets have a tendency to chirp synchronously, or in time, with each other. It is said by this naturalist that they chirp more rapidly in warm than to cold weather.

A HOME IN THE HEART.

Oh! ask not a home in the mansions of pride,
Where marble shines out in the pillars and walls;
Though the roof be of gold, it is brilliantly cold
And joy may not be found in its torchlighted halls.
But seek for a bosom all honest and true,
Where love, once awakened, will never depart;
Turn, turn to that breast like the dove to its nest,
And you'll find there's no home like a home in the heart.

Oh! link but one spirit that's warmly sincere,
That will heighten your pleasure and solace your care;
Find a soul you may trust as the kind and the just,
And be sure the wide world holds no treasure so rare.
Then the frowns of misfortune may shadow our lot,
The cheek-searing teardrops or sorrow may start,
But a star never dim sheds a halo for him
Who can turn for repose to a home in the heart. —Anon.

THE KEY TO THE BIBLE.

Is the Book of Exodus, According to a Learned Bishop.

Preaching at the Manchester Cathedral, the Bishop of Manchester (Dr. Knox) took as his subject the Book of Exodus, speaking first of its main purport, secondly of its relation to the other Books of the Bible, and thirdly about its historical importance. He did not feel it any exaggeration to say that without the Book of Exodus the New Testament was dim and almost unintelligible, for the true central figure of the latter was the Lamb of God sacrificed on Calvary to establish communion between God and mankind. That great sacrifice was connected as closely as possible with the Feast of the Passover, instituted in Exodus. The book was the key to the rest of the Bible, excepting only the Book of Genesis. The one great truth of all religion, if there was any truth in religion at all, was communion with God. Where could they find one basis of fact on which to rest that glorious truth? They found it in the Book of Exodus. Those who regarded the Incarnation of the Lord and the Resurrection as absolute facts, and therefore miraculous facts, could hardly wonder that they were heralded by the miraculous facts of the Book of Exodus. The facts recorded there had shaped not only the history of Israel, but the history of the world.

Three Years' Dry Spell.

A three-year's drought settled upon 44 municipalities on May 1st.

This information does not emanate from the meteorological office and will not be scheduled among the "probabilities," but a prolonged "dry" spell, covering a large area of Ontario's fertile plains, is nevertheless inevitable.

It's an ill wind, however, that blows nobody good, and the same prediction carries with it the assurance that the people of these arid districts will be less subject to headaches and the like than heretofore.

The Pioneer explained the phenomenon in the terse sentence. "On May 1st 83 bar-rooms must close their doors."

This is but a small proportion of what other May Days have brought forth from year to year, for statistics show that as a result of relentless campaigning there are, all told, 286 "dry" municipalities in the province.

As a result of the voting on local option bylaws in January, license privileges were cut off in the following towns, villages and townships on May 1st:

*Ailsa Craig, Arran, Asphodel, Bruce, Chinguacousy, Cramahe, North Dumfries, Dymond, Fullarton, South Flosfield, Goulbourn, West Gwillimbury, Harley, *Hensall, Huntley, Huron, Innisfil, Jocelyn, Manvers, Marlboro, March, Mersea, *Midland, Mono, Nepean, West Nissouri, South Norwich, Onondaga, *Orillia, *Port Carling, Proton, Portland, Richmond, Saugeen, South Sherbrooke, St. Joseph, Stanley, Tecumseth, *Teeswater, Usborne, North Walsingham, *Waterford, *Weston, *Winchester.

Places marked * are incorporated towns or villages.

Town Sold At Auction.

The village of Wilkinson, in the eastern part of Sutton, Mass., was sold at public auction recently. The place was once one of the most important manufacturing villages on the Blackstone River, but of late years the business has gradually dwindled. Besides the mills, which, when in operation, had 341 looms and produced a weekly average of 2,000 pieces of print cloth, the estate consisted of nineteen houses and forty-two tenements, a store, hall and boarding-house. The cotton mill has been idle since 1897. The principal part of the property, consisting of the main mill, smaller mills, four houses, twenty-four acres of land and the water rights, was sold for $4,925 to a dealer in second hand machinery.

A Use For His Hat.

A funny incident of a drawing-room meeting was recently noticed. A grave looking gentleman, with an unusually tall hat, entered, and, seeing no rack in the hall, placed his hat on the floor just behind the door. Pretty soon another grave man entered with a large, dripping umbrella, and, peering anxiously for the usual receptacle, saw in the gloom the hat resting on the floor. His eyesight was probably poor, for he mistook it for one of the new umbrella holders, and in it he deposited his dripping umbrella. This was an example for those who followed, and in a short time the solemn-looking hat was staunchly holding a dozen umbrellas. At the end of the meeting the water in the hat was an inch in depth.—London Tit-Bits.

Never undertake to steal anything from the soil.

Lady Minto as a Tiger Shot.

Lady Minto and her daughters are remarkable for the zest with which they throw themselves into any sport that offers. While in Canada they gained the reputation of being the best and most graceful women skaters Ottawa has ever seen, and in India they have established something of a record as tiger shots. Shooting at Koiabari a few weeks ago Lady Minto killed a particularly fine animal, while Lady Eileen Elliot accounted for a cub and a full-grown tiger in the course of one day's sport.

Real Modesty.

"Was your marriage a failure?"
"No, but my wife's was."

Nothing I Ate Agreed With Me.

MRS. LENORA BODENHAMER.

Mrs. Lenora Bodenhamer, R.F.D. 1., Box 99, Kernersville, N.C., writes: "I suffered with stomach trouble and indigestion for some time, and nothing that I ate agreed with me. I was very nervous and experienced a continual feeling of uneasiness and fear. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did me no good.

"I found in one of your Peruna books a description of my symptoms. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He said I had catarrh of the stomach. I took Peruna and Manalin and followed his directions, and can now say that I feel as well as I ever did.

"I hope that all who are afflicted with the same symptoms will take Peruna, as it has certainly cured me."

The above is only one of hundreds who have written similar letters to Dr. Hartman. Just one such case as this entitles Peruna to the candid consideration of every one similarly afflicted. If this be true of the testimony of one person what ought to be the testimony of hundreds, yes thousands, of honest, sincere people. We have in our files a great many other testimonials.

Energy the Motive Power

The longer I live the more deeply am I convinced that that which makes the difference between one man and another—between the weak and powerful, the great and insignificant—is energy, invincible determination—a purpose once formed, and then death or victory. This quality will do anything that is to be done in the world, and no two-legged creature can become a man without it.—Buxton.

Always a Good Friend—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

For the fourth time in three years the North Coast eastbound train in Montana has been held up.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

If you happen to have a cinch on anything it is a vested right; if anyone else has it it is a special privilege, and most unfair.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

Because the price of lumber has gone up, a North Dakota hotel man has increased the price of board.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

The philanthropic Fifth avenue lady was visiting a lower East End school. To test the aptness of a particular indigent cluster of pupils she took the class in hand to question them.

"Children, which is the greatest of all virtues?"

No one answered.

"Think a little. What is it I am doing when I gave up time and pleasure to come down among you for your moral good?"

A grimy fist went up.

"Well, what am I doing, little boy?"

"Buttin' in."—Life.

Opium haunts in Foochow have been closed by the Chinese authorities.

A Horse with a Strained Shoulder

is sound as a dollar in 24 hours after you rub the sore spot with Fellows' Leeming's Essence.

It gives instant relief in all cases of Strains, Bruises and Swellings — draws the pain right out — strengthens the weak back, shoulder or knee.

Whether you have one horse or twenty, accidents are liable to happen any time. Keep a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

handy so you can have it when needed.

50c. a bottle. At dealers.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. 18

LAUNDRY HINTS.

It Is Best to Examine Clothes Going to Wash.

Accumulations in pockets should be looked for. Tobacco allowed to remain in a man's waistcoat pocket may cause a stain in the process of washing which irretrievably damages the waistcoat.

All pins should be carefully removed before clothes are sent to the laundry. Failure to do this may quite easily bring about blood poisoning, from which fatal consequences are not infrequent.

Hooks should always be rust proof, or the blouse or other article upon which they are sewed is quite likely to be spoiled.

Many delicately tinted and daintily trimmed blouses, usually sent to a cleaner, can be laundered to perfection, but it behooves the customer to understand that in such cases the ironers who take this difficult and tedious work in hand require proper compensation.

If stains caused by tea and coffee, wine, etc., are to be removed, it is always best to mention this fact in the book, for no self respecting laundry uses chemicals unless specially asked to do so. The needful process will be undertaken at the customer's own risk only.

Lace curtains ought never to be kept up till very dirty. If sent after long exposure to strong sunlight, it is quite likely that they will almost fall to pieces when starched.

Nor should needful mending be forgotten, for it is inconsiderate to send a tattered garment to the laundry and expect it to be returned in no worse condition.

One of the sorter's principal duties is to note with a line of colored cotton every tear and hole, but after a little thought it is obvious that this task can only be superficially carried out in the press of business. It follows, therefore, that a vast amount of mending is undertaken at the laundry which in reality should be done at home, and, however agreeable a method this may prove to customers, it makes the labors of the laundry mending unduly onerous.

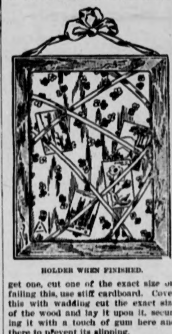
Provide your own hamper, which will insure its exclusive use, and if it is scrubbed now and again at home with water absolute cleanliness will be assured.

POST CARD HOLDER.

A Useful Contrivance Easily Made by the Amateur.

This little holder is ornamental as well as useful and is quite easily made by the amateur. You require a frame, and very possibly there may be one lying about somewhere which is not required for a picture, which would do admirably for the purpose. If not, simple and pretty frames can be bought for a trifling sum.

Take the wooden panel which fits at the back of the frame. If you have to



HOLDER WHEN FINISHED.

get one, cut one of the exact size or, failing this, use stiff cardboard. Cover this with wadding cut the exact size of the wood and lay it upon it, securing it with a touch of gum here and there to prevent its slipping.

Next choose a pretty piece of brocade or silk and lay this over the wadding fixing it in the same way. Set it to dry under a pile of books.

Now lay some strips of firm ribbon or braid across the panel to hold the letters or cards, arranging them as in the sketch or in any other way you prefer. This is not an important detail. Carry the ends of the straps over to the wrong side and secure them here and fasten them together where they cross by a stitch of firm silk.

Now slip the panel into the frame and fasten in the same way as you would a picture. Paste some brown or fancy paper on the back to make neat and tie a loop of ribbon through the rings at the back to hang it by, and the post card holder is complete.

For Tired Back.

Recline on a chair face downward, the upper part of the legs and lower portion of the stomach resting on the chair. With the arms stretched out in front and the limbs held closely together in back, raise arms and legs as high as you can, bowing the latter as much as possible. Hold this position for a moment, then touch the floor with the hands and feet and after resting a moment repeat exercise until tired.

This one is beneficial for strengthening the small of the back and hips. So many women complain of tired backs especially when they have been on their feet a great deal. This exercise will relieve the attendant pain that is sometimes accompanied by a dull pressure, as though this part of the anatomy had been on a strain.

Bellows.

The blacksmith's bellows is attributed to Anachorsis, the Scythian who is said also to have been the inventor of the potter's wheel, of ship anchors and other pieces of mechanism and the discoverer of the valuable properties of tinder.

Von Bulow.

Von Bulow, the great pianist, once said, "If I miss practicing one day, I know it; two days, and my friends know it; three days, and my audiences know it."

A Refreshing Stimulant

THAT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS, BECAUSE IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE.

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

A Perfect Luxury to Japan Tea Drinkers.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c Per Lb. At All Grocers.

Not Ready Yet

The children in the Sunday school class were getting restless, and the teacher, to divert them, asked all who wished to go to Heaven to stand up. The whole class rose except one little boy.

"Don't you want to go to Heaven, my little boy?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," was the response, "but I know mother doesn't want me to go just yet."—Chicago Tribune.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary

If you neglect your own affairs, who do you imagine will look after them?

The Demon, Dyspepsia—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

"Old man, I'm sorry to see you carry such a looking umbrella as that."

"Why so, dear boy? I think it's a peculiarly fine one, and a credit to any man's taste."

"So it is, old man; so it is. I'm sorry to see you carrying it because it looks exactly like one I used to carry and have lost track of somehow."—Chicago Tribune.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Flour was advanced 10 cents a sack throughout Western Canada.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES
WRITE FOR PRICES
METALLIC ROOFING Co
LIMITED
WINNIPEG

Stops Colic —and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it—

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure
—25c.—6 bottles $1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited Montreal.

An Infallible Cure
For Sprains, Ringbone, Splint, Curb, Sweeney, Lameness and Soft Bunches, Kendall's Spavin Cure has no equal.
MONTREAL, P.Q., Sept. 11, '06.
"I have the care of a number of horses and have used your remedies, which always proved infallible." D. Baillergeron.
Be prepared—keep Kendall's always in the stable. Our book "Treatise on the Horse" free from dealers or
$1 a bottle—6 for $5.
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

A Surprise in Biscuits
Every box of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas you open—you will find a new delight in these dainty biscuits.
When you want to surprise yourself, give your appetite a treat with
Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Kaiser Abolishes Checkreins

In 1905 the use of the checkrein was prohibited in the German emperor's stables and almost simultaneously with this prohibition the new police regulations of the city of Berlin governing public cabs came into effect. According to the provisions of these regulations, the use of blinkers or of the checkrein on public cab horses was prohibited. In the streets of Berlin one now seldom sees a checkrein or blinkers on horses, except on a few belonging to private teams.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

Before the Norman conquest Winchester, not London, was the capital of England.

In Nature's Storehouse There Are Cures — Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However that may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

England is facing a railway strike, as the men demand recognition of their union.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend

The peasants of the Bernsk district of Russia are in revolt and have disarmed the local soldiery.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Whenever little Johnny fell down, bumped his head, or had the smallest sort of mishap he would cry. One day his mother was passing the window and saw him fall on the pavement. He got up and rubbed his face, but didn't cry. An hour later he came in and she said:

"Why, Johnny, you fell down, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did."

"Didn't it hurt you?"

"Yes."

"Well, why didn't you cry?"

"Johnny, beginning to sob, said: "There wasn't anybody to cry to."—Chicago Tribune.

DOCTORS USING PATENT MEDICINES

The Honest Physician Is Anxious to Cure and Uses the Best Available Remedies.

The proposed legislation through the Dominion Parliament for the regulation of the manufacture and sale of patent or proprietary medicines is of the utmost importance, and it is receiving a great deal of attention, not only by the proprietary medicine manufacturers, but also by the leading doctors and druggists. Every manufacturer of reliable and high class remedies welcomes the bill as a step in the right direction. The discussion has brought out the fact that the best physicians in Canada and on the continent approve of and prescribe Psychine in cases of the most difficult character. In a recent instance of very serious throat and lung trouble the patient had been using Psychine. Two leading United States specialists were consulted, in addition to two eminent Canadian physicians. Upon learning what the patient was using, a sample of Psychine was taken and analysed, with the result that the physicians advised its continuance. They prescribed no other medicine but Psychine, with the result that the patient has fully recovered and is a splendid walking and talking advertisement for the wonderful curative power of a remedy that will "stand up" before the keenest professional criticism and analysis. As a builder up of the system and restorer of all wasted conditions, Psychine has no equal, and the best and most earnest physicians recognize this fact.

"At the age of 25 my lungs were in a terrible state. I had la grippe the year before; it settled on my lungs and I kept steadily growing worse till I got down so low I was in bed for six weeks. I had a consultation of doctors, and they said they could do nothing more for me. Then I started to use Psychine. I took the medicine for more than a year. It certainly did wonders for me. I am now as strong as I was before my sickness."

MRS. E. HOPE.
Morpeth, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is the greatest of tonics, building up the system, increasing the appetite, purifying the blood, aids digestion, and acts directly upon the throat and lungs, giving tone and vigor to the entire system. At all druggists, 50c. and $1, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

HOW can I ever do my work when my muscles are all inflamed with Rheumatism?

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Rubbed on Briskly

will remove the inflammation, limber up the muscles, and make you good as new. 25c. three times as much 50c. All dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PHONE 60 Prompt Delivery

Cooke & Orr

How about Underwear

We were never in better shape to supply your wants in this particular line than we are today and at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

Our stock is now complete in all lines and we ask you to inspect them

The best Sox in the trade for 25c.

The best Overall in the trade for $1.00

Gloves, Mitts, Top Shirts and Sweaters at close prices

Fresh Groceries always on hand. We make a specialty of Tea at 25c, 35c, 40c, and 50c. per lb.

at the CASH BARGAIN STORE

COOKE & ORR

LOST

THE GRAND TRUNK

Anyone wishing to find same, call at the SECONDHAND STORE as we have one for sale also household Furniture, New and Second-hand, Stoves, Cooking utensils, Crockery-Ware, tines, Ammunition Tents, Wagon Covers, Mattresses, Beds, etc. Highest prices paid for Second Hand Goods. Cash or Trade.

NOTE NEW ADDRESS:—

Oldlaindealer Building, East of Royal Hotel

W. J. Smith

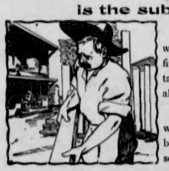
Dealer in New and Second-Hand Goods.

P.O. Box 91. WHYTE AVENUE.

There's many a knotty Problem when

LUMBER

is the subject



You want the kind that won't blow into holes the first storm, but the best obtainable at the most reasonable price.

If you are not satisfied with the goods you have been getting, drop in and see what we have.

Inconnectionn we do Paning, Matching and Chopping

P. MANNING

Strathcona Real Estate Co.,

STRATHCONA TRANSFER Company

PHONE 37

Draying of all kinds.

AGENTS: Imperial Oil Co., Union Association Society, National Trust Co., &c., &c.,

City Express Company

Are prepared to drive settlers out at reasonable rates,

Also LIGHT EXPRESS work done

CAREFUL DRIVERS GOOD RIGS

PHONE 92 P.O. BOX 91

ORDERS CAN BE LEFT AT

COULSON & CO.'s, Implements Warehouse North of Strathcona House

Real Estate to Suit the Times

Look at these for this week:

Block 5, Hazeldean, 5 acres, inside city limits

$875.00

4 lots in block 140, corners, at $425 each. Prices subject to change at any time.

J. A. Connelly

Room 2, Walters Blk, Scona

A COZY HOME.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Saturday Sunset, the bright weekly published in Vancouver, has this to say about the recent riots in that city:

"The Vancouver riots caused by Oriental immigration continue to occupy the attention of the Eastern press, and it is a question whether the cause of exclusion has gained or lost by the ill-considered action of a few irresponsibles. The burning of the Lieutenant-Governor's effigy and the subsequent wrecking of the Japanese and Chinese stores are not the kind of arguments which carry weight in Canada. Dispatches do not say in how far the Bellingham speakers or leaders in the parade were responsible for the incitement of the mob and their various lawless acts, but it may as well be pointed out to our friends across the border that mob law does not go in Canada. One of the strongest arguments against the Oriental invasion is that when the Asiatics land in Canada they become a community unto themselves. Are we, as Canadians with our vaunted superiority over Orientals, displaying that dignity and respect for the law which indicates us to be their superiors in any way? Those who took part in these lawless acts of a week ago Saturday night contributed nothing to the advancement of the cause of exclusion. None but the scum of our cities sympathize with such acts and none but the scum will take part in them.

"The action of the mob is roundly criticized on all hands in the East and rightly so. In some quarters it is argued that now that the mob has taken hold of the question of exclusion, sober-minded men and law-abiding citizens will withdraw their support and sympathy from the cause of exclusion. To that extent is sympathy being alienated from those of us who would like to see this Province a white British Columbia. We have right on our side, we have truth and common sense and we have patriotism. We have every argument which must appeal to fair-minded, right-thinking people in favor of the stringent regulation or absolute exclusion of Oriental immigration. Such acts as have marked the past week in Vancouver go far to create the impression that exclusion is desired only by the mob element."

Hockey Club Re-organized

(From Wednesday's Daily)

The adjourned annual meeting of the Strathcona Hockey Club was held last night in the fire hall, and the following officers were elected:

Patron, Hon. A. C. Rutherford.

Hon. Pres., Dr. McIntyre, M. P.

President, G. W. Marriott.

Vice-Pres., Rev. W. R. George.

Second Vice-Pres., S. Somervall.

Sec.-Treas., H. O. Ritchie.

The executive committee will consist of the president, vice-president, second vice-president, secretary-treasurer, and A. Gorie, A. Kent, W. McKernan, C. Martin and E. Campbell.

The prospects are brighter this year for a winning hockey team than they have ever been.

CHRONKS

The Chronk man is not an expert in road building and would like to ask if when the scraper carries the rough clay to the centre of the road forming a comb, would it not be a good idea to follow with the roller and crumble it down before it gets wet and becomes converted into large chunks of mud?

* * *

There was a deadlock in the magistrate's court this morning, when Robert Ritchie and J. W. Tipton, justices of the peace, failed to agree on whether or not a policeman has a right to arrest a man for assault without a warrant. The prisoner as a result had to find bail to appear again to-morrow or go back to the luxurious lock-up provided by the city.

If a police magistrate were appointed such a contingency could scarcely arise. He could hardly disagree with himself.

* * *

It is fortunate for the party of scribes that went out coyote shooting by moonlight the other night, that the residents had shut up their live stock and were safely in their homes. The slaughter is said to have been awful.

* * *

The Edmonton early closing by-law is still said to be illegal. The only efficient early closing arrangement will be by the mutual consent of the will be by the mutual consent of the stores close at six o'clock, leaving the others to their own sweet will. Many merchants in the suburban sections do nearly all their business in the evenings.

* * *

We cannot understand why Frank Walker, M. L. A., has not been sent for to go to Montana to show those Mexican cowboys how to round up the chimporous buffalo herd.

Canada Gets The Best

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 25.—James H. McKay, real estate dealer, has returned from a two months' visit to Scotland and Ireland. Among his many observations, Mr. McKay points out that the United States is no longer getting the best of immigrants from the British Isles, but that the best young men immigrants of Ireland are flocking to the Canadian West.

LOCAL

A carload of pears, Hyslop crabapples, green tomatoes, ripe tomatoes, pickling onions and cucumbers will arrive Monday next, the 30th inst., at Paalim's.

Inspector Camies, of Macleod, who has been with the R.N.W.M.P. party outfitting the new Dawson trail, came out with Commissioner Perry and has gone to Macleod on leave of absence.

J. R. Lavell, ex-M. P. of Strathcona, will give an address at the Conservative Club in Edmonton on Friday evening, his subject being the political issues of the day. J. D. Hyndman, president of the Provincial Association, will also speak.

The annual Field Day of the City Schools will take place to-morrow afternoon at one o'clock at the Exhibition grounds. There will be no admission free.

The lumber combine prosecution, which was to have been resumed at the Mounted Police barracks in Edmonton to-morrow morning, will be again postponed for two weeks. This has been arranged to meet the convenience of Mr. R. B. Bennett, counsel for the defence, who is in the east.

The first dance given by the non-commissioned officers of "F" Squadron C.M.R. held in Tipton's auction rooms last evening, was a great success. Seventy couples were present. The arrangements were excellently carried out. The music was supplied by Messrs. Westerby and McDiarmid.

Prince Alberta Bye-Election

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Winnipeg Fake Doctor Fined

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What The Railroads Are Doing

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Ottawa, Sept. 24.—Collingwood Schreiber, Dominion Consulting Engineer, is advised that the Grand Trunk Pacific will operate trains between Winnipeg and Saskatoon this winter.

Winnipeg, Sept. 25.—Speaking of the affairs of the Canadian Northern generally, Wm. Mackenzie, president, said to-day that a great deal of betterment work had been done this year on the lines under operation and these were now in pretty good shape for the fall and winter traffic. Work on the lines under construction would be pushed forward vigorously until winter compelled suspension of operations. The only new work that would be undertaken this year would be from Saskatoon southwestward to the well settled district now without railway facilities. The construction of a line to Hudson's Bay will be steadily prosecuted, and it is quite within range of probabilities that one of the first trains departing from the new union depot will carry a party of Winnipeg business men to inspect the route to northern tide water.

LITTLE HOPE FOR GROVER CLEVELAND.

Princeton, N. J., Sept. 25.—The long shadows are rapidly closing around Grover Cleveland.

These are anxious days at Westland, the home of the Clevelands here. Mrs. Cleveland and her friends are plainly apprehensive over the condition of their distinguished patient. This is best shown by the summoning of Mrs. Cleveland's mother, Mrs. Perrine Folson, who arrived to-day with Dr. Banks, the New York specialist in diseases of the stomach. Dr. Bank's declines to discuss other than to say that Mr. Cleveland is doing as well as can be expected.

Doctors Carnahan and Bryant, who have attended the former president in the past, are still assisting in his care. All of the doctors, however, agree that Mr. Cleveland's condition is such that, while he may show temporary improvement, he can never again assume active labor.

Gasoline Explosion Wrecked Yacht

Gallipolis, Ohio, Sept. 25.—While on the Ohio river last night, with a party of men and women, a gasoline tank on a yacht exploded. All those on board were thrown into the water and four were drowned. The explosion was caused by a lantern fallin from the roof of the yacht to the engine, igniting the gasoline.

Grain Standards Board Will Meet Soon

Winnipeg, Sept. 25.—The chief inspector has notified the chairman of the Western Standards Board that under the provisions of the inspection act it will be necessary for the board to meet and elect commercial grades. The chairman has notified all members of the board of this fact and that as soon as the chief inspector can secure representative samples of this season's crop of grain, a date will be decided upon of which the members will be notified by wire. The following gentlemen are named in the order-in-council as forming the grain standards board for the Manitoba division for the purpose of establishing such commercial grades and of choosing samples of grain to be the standards thereof: Chairman, G. R. Crowe, Winnipeg; Peter Ferguson, Keslley, Assa.; John McQueen, Carrievale, Assa.; Chris. Johnson, Baldur, Man.; D. W. McQuaig, Portage la Prairie; Hon. W. H. Motherwell, Regina, Sask.; J. W. Scallion, Virden, Man.; W. F. Sterrett, Neepawa, Man.; Wm. Lothian Thompson; R. Campbell, Brandon Hon. F. M. Young, Killarney; Geo McCulloch, Souris, Man.; T.W. Lines Strathcona; W. A. Black and A. R. Hargraft, of Winnipeg; Thos. A. Crane, Montreal; M. McLaughlin, Toronto; W. H. Fairfield, Lethbridge; and Chas. B. Walsh, Toronto. Ex-officio members: David Horn, Winnipeg; F. E. Gibbs, Fort William, and C. C. Castle, Winnipeg.

Russia Strengthening Eastern Defences

St. Petersburg, Sept. 25.—It is said the government intends to begin some important work in the far east, among them the strengthening of the defences of Vladivostock. The construction of a harbor at Nicolaevsk, which is a naval station on the Amur, twenty-five miles from its mouth, is also contemplated. Vast barracks are to be built at Krahinaroval, which is in Siberia, on the northeastern frontier of Manchuria.

The total cost of these works is estimated at about $18,500,000.

Quebec Bridge Inquiry Progressing

Quebec, Sept. 25.—The federal commission appointed to investigate the cause of the Quebec disaster completed its labors in this city yesterday and left for Ottawa last night. On Thursday morning they will hear statements of Schreiber, Douglas and Johnson in that city and will then go to New York to hear Copper.

Tammany Awaits Hearst's Consent

Washington, D. C., Sept. 25.—If Wm. R. Hearst will give his consent to the candidacy of Lieut.-Governor Sturtevant Chanler and pledge his support to the ticket, the New York delegation of the Democratic national convention will be solid for Chanler as first choice. Should he fail to secure the necessary two-thirds of the votes in the convention, Tammany and its cohorts led by Big Tim Sullivan, now boss of the organization, will swing in line for Gov. John A. Johnson, of Minnesota. This is the story told by the Democrats who claim to know whereof they speak and who have for many years been able to come pretty near gauging the situation in New York city and throughout the state. There is a general impression prevalent that Bryan will come out within the next month and lay aside the crown, which a year ago nobody would have thought belonged to any save the eloquent Nebraskan. His close friends assert that Bryan will not risk it next year in the face of the present trend of pronounced opposition. But Lieut.-Gov. Chanler and Gov. Johnson, of Minnesota, stand in a position to secure a united Democratic vote. Chanler a year ago stumped New York state side by side with Hearst and the latter, it is said, will come to his support in the proper time. Hearst, it is said, has also declared his strong admiration for Gov. Johnson.

Judgment in Orczey Case Reserved

Judgment was to have been delivered this morning in the case of John Orczey, charged with resisting arrest, but the magistrates disagreed and a further adjournment was made until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. In the meantime the attorney-general's advice will be sought. A new bail bond for the defendant had to be executed.

The cases against three citizens for refusing to assist the police officer when called on, which charges are connected with that against Orczey, were adjourned until to-morrow evening.

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Work Progressing

The work on our new store is progressing nicely. It has every appearance of being ready in about two weeks.

We will continue to slaughter goods for the next two weeks

and the people of Strathcona and surrounding country who have not already picked up some of the snaps we are giving, should get in while it is yet time.

"All are Welcome."

J. F. WEIR,

Somers Block, Strathcona Opposite Chronicle Office

Agency For CARHARTT GLOVES and OVERALL UNIFORMS

Everything the Builder Requires

Outside of his hardware, we supply BETTER, MORE PROMPTLY AND CHEAPER than you can get it elsewhere.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

Our Stock is always complete and up-to-date

S. Q. O'BRIEN, PHONE 64.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

OPPOSITE STATION

With our complete line of Groceries We have an exceptional fine line o

TEAS

From 30c. to 50c. per lb.

COFFEE the best in town 35c. per lb.

ROSS-McDONALD CO.

West Railway Street

DO YOU NEED A FIELD GLASS?

We have a nice assortment of them at from $5.00 to $50.00, including the "Busch High power Prism Binocular. These are very useful when hunting, looking for stock etc. Every farmer and rancher should have one, and as an inducement we will give

20 PER CENT. OFF

regular prices while they last.

Large Field Compasses—for running lines—$15.00. Pocket Compasses, all prices. Reading Glasses, Magnifiers, Threshers Goggles and Eye Shades and everything in Spectacleware, fit and quality guaranteed.

Cowles' Drug Store

PHONE 3.

Judgement in Orczey Case

At the police court this morning Magistrates Tipton and Ritchie delivered judgment in the case of John Orczey, charged with resisting arrest. The prisoner was fined $2 and costs.

J. R. Lavell, who appeared for the defendant, gave notice of appeal.

Rescued From Living Tomb

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 26.—Word received from Chisholm, on the range, says that Meliege, 40 years old and unmarried, has been rescued from a mine chamber 265 feet below the surface of the earth, and upon which there had been a sudden depression of 115 feet. When he was dragged out of the mine by other miners Meliege fainted from excitement and exhaustion. He was hurriedly taken to a hospital where it is said he will live. The man had been imprisoned over two and a half days.

CASH Shoe Store

EVERYTHING FOR YOUR FEET

Shoes or Hose

SPECIAL PRICES

J.W. Graydon

New Fire Station For Edmonton

A new auxiliary fire station has just been completed on Kinistino Avenue, Edmonton, and will be opened next week. A captain and six men, with chemical engine, hose wagon, etc., will be stationed there.

Regina Carpenters Strike

Regina, Sept. 26.—Fifty carpenters, employees of the five largest contractors in Regina, struck yesterday on account of the refusal of the latter to recognize the union. Contractors have at present taken no action in the matter, and the result is a complete deadlock.